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ANNUITY DEPARTMENT
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Little drops of water

Make The Mighty Ocean

So the poet tells us. Your monthly contributions, large or small, will flow together and grow into an ocean of help for our work of educating candidates for the priesthood and brotherhood. Join today! . . .

ONCE-A-MONTH CLUB St. Augustine's Seminary, Bay St. Louis, Mississippi

ST. AUGUSTINE'S MESSENGER, A Catholic magazine published monthly (except July and August) by the Divine Word Missionaries at St. Augustine's Seminary, Bay St. Louis, Mississippi, to make the work of the Catholic Church in the Home Missions. especially among the Negroes, better known. Proceeds are used for the education of students for the priesthood and Brotherhood.

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ST. AUGUSTINE'S PSSENDEL

The MAGAZINE with a MESSAGE

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To aid the cause for which the Divine Word Missionaries are working—more priests and religious for the Missions, especially among the Negroes.



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Our Cover

Father Henry Hoff, S.V.D., and one of his New Guinea parishioners examine the motor of Father's airplane. In many of the mountainous districts of New Guinea, airplane travel for our missionaries is an absolute necessity. No barrier to the ransom of pagan souls is too great for the missionary because of his tremendous love of God and souls. Even the Bishop of Central New Guinea, the Most Reverend Leo Arkfeld, S.V.D., is an expert pilot and makes most of his confirmation tours in his own plane.

VOL. XXXI

JANUARY, 1953

No. 1

Nov. 1, 1952, was red-letter day at St. Augustine's Seminary. What the Wedding Day is for the young bride and groom, so the day of investiture and profession is for the young man who aspires to become a Brother in the Society of the Divine Word. This Feast of All Saints found these two young men in the Sanctuary eager to give their young hearts to the Lord.



NOVEMBER 1, 1952 RED LETTER DAY



Profession

Brother Albin made the vows of Poverty, Chastity, and Obedience for one year. The little town of Stan Creek, British Honduras, sent Brother Albin to our shores. Some time ago Miss Louise Littlepage (nearest to Brother Albin) met Brother in the park, spoke with him, and asked him whether he was from British Honduras. It turned out that she and her sister, Mrs. Gresham, Miss Lucy, their cook, and Mrs. Johnson, her other sister, were all born in Stan Creek. No wonder they came to congratulate Brother Albin on his day of profession.



It required no command of obedience to bring Sisters of the Holy Family to Bay St. Louis this All Saints' Day. Left to right are Sister Esther Marie, a native of British Honduras and a former teacher of Bro. Albin, Sister Cecilia who spent 20 years in British Honduras and taught Brother in the 6th Grade, Sister Florence who spent 17 years in British Honduras and told Brother all about the S.V.D., Sister Josita Marie, who is a cousin of Brother and was raised by his parents; Sister David who was also a school-mate of Brother Albin. The name of Sister Florence will always be held in Benediction at the Seminary. She has two of her boys in our clerical seminary, has four in the high school, and six on the book for next year.





During the six months Brother Benedict lived outside the orphanage, he found a loving home with Mr. and Mrs. Glapion of New Orleans (both with glasses) when Brother became too old to stay with the children of the orphanage, these good people adopted him as their son. Small wonder they are present on this joyful day. (Mrs. Lourdes Bias is standing in the center) May God bless them. May He grant the two young Brothers perseverance in their vocation!

Brother Benedict is also glad to celebrate his day of profession with two sisters of the Holy Family, Sister Euphrasia and Sister Ann. Since he was a wee baby Brother Benedict was known and cared for by Sister Euphrasia. Previous to his coming to the Seminary, his whole life (except for 6 months) was spent at Lafon Orphanage, managed by the Sisters of the Holy Family. In the rear of the picture is Father Hagan, the patriarch of the Seminary, speaking to Miss Portia Labat, who taught at his mission in days gone by.



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Editorial New Year Resolutions

It has often been said that it is easy to make resolutions; it is an art to make good ones, and both an art and a science to keep them. It would seem foolish then to make resolutions, whether to break with certain evil habits or to do good that one has not been doing before, without at the same time considering, seriously some means that will keep one mindful of the resolution and alert to strong motives for keeping it.

The LIGOURIAN, a monthly magazine for lovers of good reading, lists the following means; means tested by universal experience to be the most important supports for the faithful perseverance in any resolution.

1. Regular, daily if possible, spiri-Without continuing tual reading. and growing desires to do better and to be better spiritually than one has been before, the best of resolutions will not go unbroken very long. One of the surest ways of stimulating the strong desire to keep a certain resolution is daily spiritual reading. The life of Christ, well-written lives of the saints, inspiring treatises on the four last things, the virtues, the sacraments, etc., feed the mind with thoughts that create strong desires for goodness of life, and specifically for the good to be attained by a resolution one has made.

2. Daily prayer at a specific time and in a specific place, for the strength to be faithful to the resolution that has been made. One of the convictions most necessary for overcoming evil in one's life is that which Alcoholics Anonymous try to impress on new members: "I am helpless by myself to do the thing I want to do. I must humbly recognize my dependence on a higher power for the help that I need." This holds any worthwhile resolution. There is only one way of putting it into practice and that is by daily prayer to God for help. This should be at a specific time and place so that it will be regular, and will be a definite reminder and renewal of one's resolve at the same time.

3. A daily examination of conscience, not only on the resolution that has been made, but on the strength of one's motives for keeping it. The importance of this may be seen from the fact that no religious order has ever been founded without provision for a daily examination of conscience. Such an examination includes a renewed act of sorrow for past sins, a check-up on the present, and a repetition of one's resolution with a prayer for the help to keep it for another day.

If we are really in earnest about our New Year resolution, then we must also seriously consider the best means which will help us to keep that resolution. Without such means, we can neither resolve courageously nor persevere in keeping even the best resolution, and the end of 1953 will find us no better than before, or perhaps, just a little farther estranged from God.

We extend to our readers and benefactors

prayerful and heartiest wishes

for a very Happy New Year.

THE PASSING OF MISSIONARY

Carlos Lewis, S.V.D.

The City of St. Jude for Negroes in Montgomery, Alabama, will have a statue to honor its founder and director, Father Harold Purcell, who died on October 22, 1952. The request for the statue was made by His Excellency, Bishop Toolen at the Pontifical Requiem Mass which he offered at the funeral services on October 25.

At his death Father Purcell was 72 years old. He complained earlier on the morning of the 25th of not feeling well and later in the afternoon, when he got much worse, asked to be anointed. He died at 6:30 p.m.

In 1934, Father Purcell came south to build a 'city' for the spiritual, moral, intellectual and physical betterment of the Negro people. He dreamed that one day his 'city' would have a church, a grade school, a high school, a college, and a hospital, and that all would be FREE to his people. He would dedicate his 'city' to St. Jude, the Saint of the Impossible.

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Today St. Jude's Church is among the most beautiful in the nation. The grade school conducted by the Sisters of the Holy Family of Nazareth, has 450 pupils. The high school with a staff of priests and lay-teachers, with Father Mensing, Ph.D., as principal, has 180 day school students. and 160 night school students, mostly veterans. Last year Father Purcell opened his 62-bed, \$1,500,000 hospital which is conducted by the Vincentian Sisters of Charity from Perrysville, Pa. Father Purcell built up his "city" by contributions from all over the nation. Only in the case of the hospital did he receive any help from the State.

When Father Purcell, at 54 years of age, came south in 1934 to establish his 'city' he was not in good health. He had already lived through two exacting careers. The first World War found him barnstorming through the midwest preaching the Catholic Faith on the streets and highways. This was his first career . . . the OUTDOOR APOSTOLATE.

The post-World War years saw him found "THE SIGN" magazine. This launched him on his second career, that of one of the nation's leading Catholic editors, writers and lecturers. His magazine, published by the Passionist Fathers, is still a leading Catholic publication. After he had retired from his career as writer, lecturer, and publisher he

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First to be built was a social center with a clinic and dispensary which in the past 11 years has treated 17,000 patients, not counting repeaters. Two more years and his beautiful Roman-style church of St. Jude with its 105-foot tower was completed. The war years stopped all further building but the plans were only temporarily shelved. With the end of hostilities they were brought out again and work was started on the next step-the combined grade and high school of St. Jude's Educational Institute. This most modernly designed and equipped school has 22 class rooms with a total capacity of 800.

Father Purcell probably did more than any other individual missionary for the physical extension of the Negro Apostolate in the South.

May he rest in peace!



John W. Davis (left) who was the democratic presidential candidate in 1924, talks with Thurgood Marshall (right), of the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People. They are discussing the school segregation case now before the Supreme Court.

United Press Photo



HIGH COURT OPENS RACE SEGRE-GATION HEARING—This long line formed in the corridor of the Supreme Court Building several hours before the Court session. There were less than 50 seats available to the general public.

United Press Photo



How shall we meet the New Year?

Pope Pius XII shows us the way—

with prayer and especially the Rosary.

United Press Photo



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Louise Parnell

In the annals of Time, Man has been granted an interval period of meditation. A period when he can



measure the pattern of his life so that he can correct what fallacies there may exist. New Year is this providential time given us out of the bounty of God's love.

How, then, shall we meet the New Year? Shall we face it as we have in the past? Or shall we face it with a new determination to rectify what blunders we may have made?

The answer lies within each one of us. If the pattern of our lives has been good, then we can follow in the identical order of things. If there is room for improvement, then it is for us to perfect it.

We can strive to make each day of the new year a beautiful day. We can enrich each with a goodness of living upon which God certainly will smile. We can enrich each day with the glory of the present and with the shining brilliance of the future. If we face the new year with the determination that it will be good and beautiful for us, then it will be.

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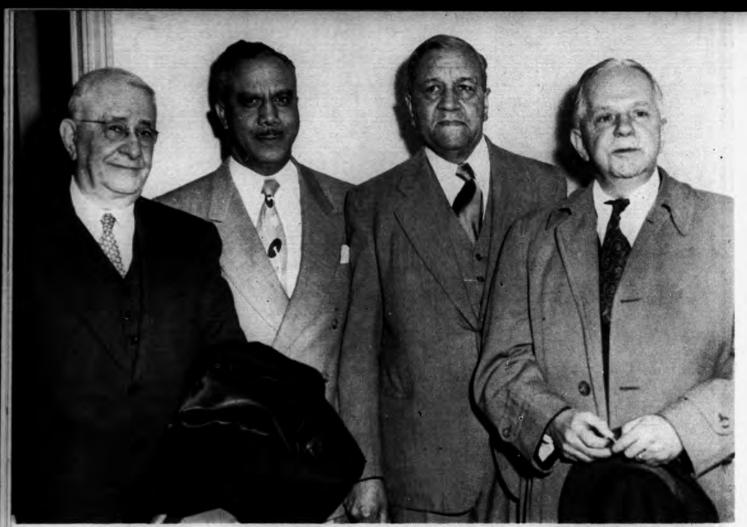
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United Press Photo

the young girl who was hanging a calendar of the new year in her room. Suddenly, she exclaimed:

"This is going to be a beautiful year!"

A friend, standing nearby, said to her:

"But how do you know that it is going to be a beautiful year?"

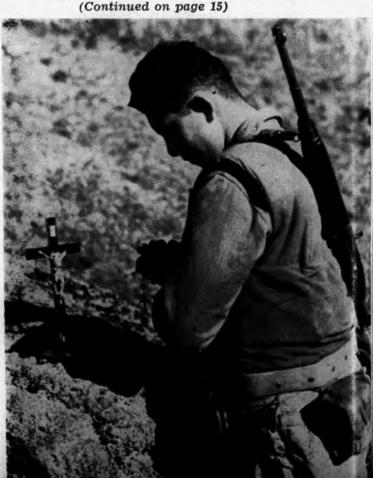
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Bishop-Elect Joseph Bowers, S.V.D.

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Coast, W. Africa. The news was cabled to the Very Reverend William C. Bauer, S.V.D., Provincial of the Southern Province.

So St. Augustine's Seminary has its first Bishop. Thanks be to God. May Bishop-elect Bowers do even greater things for God and Church than he has already done. We at the Seminary are hoping and praying that Bishop-elect Bowers will choose his Alma Mater as the scene of his consecration. At press time, we are awaiting word as to his decision.

Brother Michael on Vacation

Brother Michael, S.V.D., who returned from our Gold Coast Mission in Accra in November left the Seminary a week before Christmas for a vacation at his home in Baltimore, Maryland. While recuperating, Brother Michael will learn a trade—probably tailoring—which he can use to good advantage when he returns to our Mission in Accra, Gold Coast, West Africa.

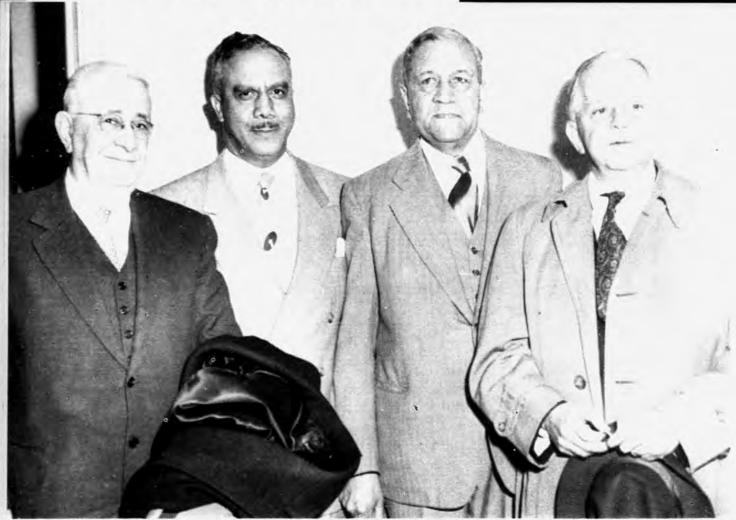
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Brother Michael, S.V.D., (front row, left end) together with the other Missionaries who left for the foreign missions several years ago. Brother Michael is in the United States at present.

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Father Verlin LeDoux

Father Verlin LeDoux, former student in the Society of the Divine Word, was ordained priest for the Diocese of Lafayette by Bishop Jules Jeanmard, D.D., during Christmas week. At the celebration of his first Solemn Mass in his home parish in Lake Charles, La., among those assisting was his brother, Frater Jerome LeDoux, S.V.D., who is finishing his philosophical course this year at St. Augustine's Seminary. God bless Father Verlin LeDoux's ministry. May he ever keep a warm place in his heart for St. Augustine's.

New Outdoor Lamps and Spotlights

Six colonial style street lamps now grace the roadway in front of the chapel and administration building. Besides these, spotlights are planted behind the statue of St. Augustine to play on the recently built administration building which is a copy of the old colonial plantation style mansion. The community is offering a devout prayer and wish that soon the road will be macadamized and the chapel extended and made to conform architecturally with the new building. Of course, it takes money!

New Infirmary

Through the ingenuity of Very Reverend Father Rector, one of the guest dining rooms has been converted to a much-needed infirmary. The fittings and furnishings are all modern including a private bathroom adjacent to the sick room. Advantages of this new infirmary include a proximity to the kitchen and a location where cloister will not be violated in case a registered nurse be needed for a patient.

Christmas Novena

The Christmas Season was ushered in by the annual Solemn Christmas Novena. The intentions of our benefactors and a prayer for world peace were of prime importance during the Novena which ended on the Vigil of Christmas.

Midnight Mass

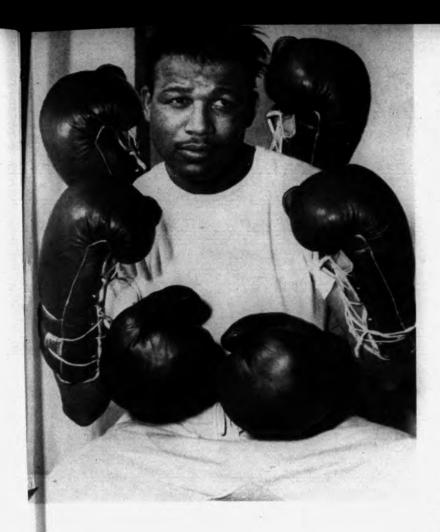
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Painting at the Seminary Nearing Completion

The painting at the Seminary is now about finished. For several months, the painters have been kept busy inside and outside. On the Gulf Coast, frequent painting is necessary because of the heavy rainfall, the hot damp summers and the salty air. Chemicals in the paint are mercilessly attacked by these Gulf Coast elements.

Christmas Decorations

Two of the features of the Christmas decorations were a huge Christmas tree with multi-colored lights on the campus overlooking Highway 90 and the outdoor crib placed nearer the chapel. Both sights attracted a large number of admirers.



SUGAR RAY ROBINSON

> A BOXER



Jerome LeDoux, S.V.D.

♦ BOXER'S BOUQUET—World Middleweight Champion Sugar Ray Robinson gives a pretty good idea of what his ring opponents face when toe-to-toe with him.

United Press Photo



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Perhaps you've never heard of Walter Smith, a New York grocery clerk. But I'm sure you know the champion Robinson, a name which Smith picked up from another boy whose card he used in amateur fights. The nickname "Sugar Ray" is just his manager's way of praising him as a sweet fighter.

Sugar Ray has lost but 3 fights in his fabulous career, and Joey Maxim can assure you that his last loss was strictly technical. Despite this fact, he did not become a national hero until February 14, 1951, when he knocked out Jake La Motta to cop the middleweight title of the world.

Father Verlin LeDoux

Father Verlin LeDoux, former student in the Society of the Divine Word, was ordained priest for the Diocese of Lafayette by Bishop Jules Jeanmard, D.D., during Christmas week. At the celebration of his first Solemn Mass in his home parish in Lake Charles, La., among those assisting was his brother, Frater Jerome LeDoux, S.V.D., who is finishing his philosophical course this year at St. Augustine's Seminary. God bless Father Verlin LeDoux's ministry. May he ever keep a warm place in his heart for St. Augustine's.

New Outdoor Lamps and Spotlights

Six colonial style street lamps now grace the roadway in front of the chapel and administration building. Besides these, spotlights are planted behind the statue of St. Augustine to play on the recently built administration building which is a copy of the old colonial plantation style mansion. The community is offering a devout prayer and wish that soon the road will be macadamized and the chapel extended and made to conform architecturally with the new building. Of course, it takes money!

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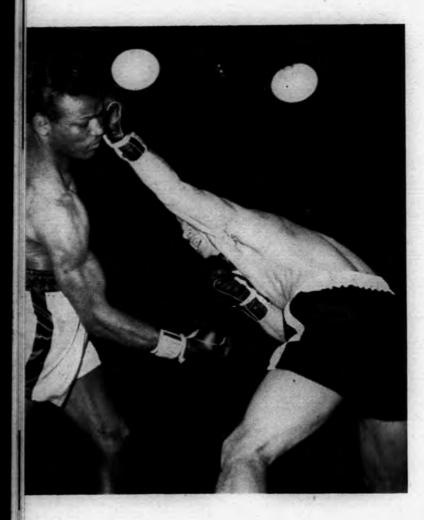
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Robinson's purse in the fight went to the New York Heart Fund. All for a good cause.

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Fifty-Three Negro Priests and Missionaries

Robert E. Pung, S.V.D.

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At present there are 44 Negro priests in the United States and 9 American Negro priests who have sailed for foreign shores to preach the Gospel of Christ. This is a very encouraging fact for the Catholic Church and also for all who are working directly in the establishment of a Negro Clergy. In this

work, St. Augustine's Seminary in Bay St. Louis, Mississippi, conducted by the Divine Word Missionaries has played a vital role. St. Augustine's Seminary was the first seminary in the South to train and educate Negro priests.

O? the 53 Negro priests, 23 are members of the Society of the Divine Word; of the remaining 30 Negro priests, who belong to various dioceses and religious orders, 15 (marked with *) received either their early preparatory or the greater part of their priestly training at St. Augustine's Seminary.

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- 5. REV. ANTHONY BOURGES, S.V.D., Notre Dame Church, St. Martinville, Louisiana
- 6. REV. JOHN BOWMAN, S.V.D., St. Gabriel's Mission, Mound Bayou, Mississippi
- 7. *REV. JOSEPH P. BUTLER, (of Trenton, N. J. Diocese) on sick leave
- 8. REV. PETER CARTER, Christ the King Church, High Point, North Carolina
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- 17. REV. PAUL GOPAUL, S.S.E., St. Mary's Seminary, Randolph, Vermont
- 18. REV. WILLIAM GRAU, Our Lady of Victory Basilica, Lackawana, New York
- 19. *REV. THOMAS JONES, 154 Nassau St., N. Y. (Sec'y: Cath. Board for Work among Colored People.)
- 20. REV. JOHN LA BAUVE, S.V.D., Immaculate Heart of Mary Church, Lafayette, Louisiana 21. REV. ROLLINS E. LAMBERT, St. Malachy's Church, Chicago, Illinois
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- 34. REV. William Rodgers, St. Peter Claver's Church, Brooklyn, New York
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- 36. *REV. BARTHOLOMEW SAYLES, O.S.B., St. John's Abbey, Collegeville, Minnesota
- 37. *REV. HARVEY SHEPHERD, O.S.B., St. Maur's Priory, South Union, Kentucky
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- 40. REV. MAX WILLIAMS, S.V.D., Holy Trinity Church, Washington, Louisiana 41. REV. ARTHUR WINTERS, S.V.D., Notre Dame Church, St. Martinville, Louisiana

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- 5. *REV. PROSPER MEYER, O.S.B., Youngstown, Nassau, Bahamas
- 6. REV. MAX MURPHY, Sts., Philip and James Church, Chaguanas, Trinidad
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Negro Priest Who Died During 1952

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How Shall We Meet The New Year

(Continued from page 8)

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Too, we can meet the new year with a strong heart if we take Christ with us into the new year. He is a good friend to have along in time of difficulty. If, in the past, we have overlooked His importance, then we can begin to think of Him now as an excellent Friend with whom we can share our burdens in the days ahead.

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Cardinal-designate Aloysius Stepinac, Archbishop of Zagreb, Yugoslavia, who was released from prison in 1951. He is one of the 24 new Cardinals named by Pope Pius XII.

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he colored people of America have proved their worth in practically every secular phase of American life, in medicine, law, arts, education, industry, politics. Have they done the same in regard to our Catholic Faith? Yes. Hundreds of ladies have dedicated themselves to Christ as His Brides in convents. And some fifty and more young men have reached the high goal of Priesthood despite tremendous man-made obstacles which lay in their path. And what is more, some of these priests have embraced the great vocation of a missionary and have devoted their lives to the evangelization of the land of their forebears.

A few Propa becau more

For w

... Missionary



Bishop Gerow blesses Mission Cross



The Episcopal blessing



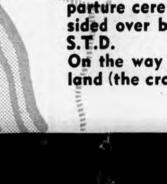
Missionary poses with the Bishop and Clergy



Admirers of the Missionary



Last word to future missionaries



Some of communit



Father Provincial a bid missionary gods

A few weeks ago Bishop Fulton Sheen, the National Director of the Society for the Propagation of the Faith in America, called Africa the Catholic continent of the future because of the great strides the Catholic missions are making there. Africa has today more than 14 million Catholics and 1,254 native priests.

For well over ten years St. Augustine's Seminary has been contributing her share of labor for the realization of this hope. Her first two missionary priests went to Accra, Gold Coast, West Africa, in 1939. In the course of the years two other priests followed.

GIAN Departs!!!

Last November St. Augustine's sent out another of her sons—Rev. Richard Winters, S.V.D.—as a pioneer in a new African mission field taken over by the Society of the Divine Word in the Belgian Congo. The solemn de-

parture ceremonies were held in our seminary chapel and wer presided over by our local Bishop, the Most Rev. Richard O. Gerow, S.T.D.

On the way to his new mission Father Winters visited Steyl, Holland (the cradle of the Society of the Divine Word) and Rome.



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Missionary blesses community



Last blessing



The 'Ave Maris Stella'

her Provincial and Father Rector missionary godspeed he colored people of America have proved their worth in practically every secular phase of American life, in medicine, law, arts, education, industry, politics. Have they done the same in regard to our Catholic Faith? Yes. Hundreds of ladies have dedicated themselves to Christ as His Brides in convents. And some fifty and more young men have reached the high goal of Priesthood despite tremendous man-made obstacles which lay in their path. And what is more, some of these priests have embraced the great vocation of a missionary and have devoted their lives to the evangelization of the land of their forebears.

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Bishop Gerow blesses Mission Cross



The Episcopal blessing



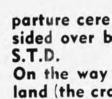
Missionary poses with the Bishop and Clergy



Admirers of the Missionary



Last word to future missionaries





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Father Provincial as bid missionary gods

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A few weeks ago Bishop Fulton Sheen, the National Director of the Society for the Propagation of the Faith in America, called Africa the Catholic continent of the future because of the great strides the Catholic missions are making there. Africa has today more than 14 million Catholics and 1,254 native priests.

For well over ten years St. Augustine's Seminary has been contributing her share of labor for the realization of this hope. Her first two missionary priests went to Accra, Gold Coast, West Africa, in 1939. In the course of the years two other priests followed.

ELGIAN Departs!!

Last November St. Augustine's sent out another of her sons—Rev. Richard Winters, S.V.D.—as a pioneer in a new African mission field taken over by the Society of the Divine Word in the Belgian Congo. The solemn de-

parture ceremonies were held in our seminary chapel and wer presided over by our local Bishop, the Most Rev. Richard O. Gerow, S.T.D.

On the way to his new mission Father Winters visited Steyl, Holland (the cradle of the Society of the Divine Word) and Rome.



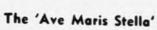
ome of community at departure



ther Provincial and Father Rector I missionary godspeed



Missionary blesses community





Last blessing



How Shall We Meet The New Year

(Continued from page 15)

with the determination to make it useful executed it into a work of which to be proud.

We can do this, too, with our lives, provided we make up our minds to do so.

How else can we face the new year? We can ease the way of life for our fellow man. When an old chief, in Africa, who had been converted to Christianity was asked for the one motto which had guided his life, he replied without hesitation:

"When I go through the jungle, I am very careful to break a twig so that the next man can find his way."

Hence, in his lifetime, he hadn't been concerned only about himself. He had thought of his fellow man. This is in keeping with the divine spirit of brotherhood which was taught us by Christ.

If we have overlooked this very important factor in living, then it is a good time now to straighten our account and to place this divine feature on the asset side of our lives.

In all probability, the happiest time in the life of young people is the period of their courtship. Why? During this time, each forgets the self. It is the other who matters. If this pattern could be carried into all of the new years of our lives, what a perfect life we would have to present to our Maker when we call on Him on our Judgment Day.

How else can we meet the new year? We can all grow a little newness into each day. There is the very interesting story told of our famous American poet Longfellow. He was well on in years when someone asked him how he was able to keep so healthy and write so beautifully. For his reply, Longfellow pointed to one of his favorite apple trees which was laden with gorgeous blossoms.

"That apple tree is very old," he said, "but I never saw prettier blossoms upon it than those which it now bears. The tree grows a little new wood each year, and I suppose that it is out of the new wood that those blossoms come. Like the apple tree, I try to grow a little new wood each year."

Isn't this a wonderful thought to carry with us as we prepare to face the new year? With it firmly implanted in our minds, we can meet the new year with a vigor we hadn't thought possible. Certainly, it will do much for us in the days ahead.

There are ever so many other thoughts which we can carry into our new year to make it a blessed one.

We can fill each day with a good deed so that no meanness will be in our bodies.

We can execute our duties the best we know how. That is all God exacts of us.

We can execute our duties the best into our lives. Religion has never hurt a man. Lack of it has. There are so many evidences of this that the point needn't be stressed too strongly.

The new year can be a pleasant adventure for each one of us if we take a little of each of these things along as our companions. Certainly, we can make our temporal lives more interesting and our spiritual lives more rewarding if our individual pattern of meeting the new year properly is solidly implanted in our minds.





CARDINAL BLESSES KOREAN CARGO—Francis Cardinal Spellman, Archbishop of New York, blesses a shipment bound for Korea. On hand for the ceremony is Dr. You Chan Yang, Korean Ambassador (left). In the rear, between the Ambassador and the Cardinal, is Monsignor Edward E. Swanstrom, executive Director, War Relief Services, National Catholic Welfare Conference. Cardinal Spellman left for Korea on December 17 and spent Christmas with the GI's.

ARMY SECRETARY PACE PRAISES WORK OF UDF

WASHINGTON—The United Defense Fund, according to Secretary of the Army Frank Pace, Jr., offers the American public "an opportunity to become active participants in providing much-needed services for military and civilian personnel engaged in meeting the defense problem."

In a statement just made public, Secretary Pace points out that USO during the present emergency is supplying recreational facilities to our men and women in the services through USO clubs, lounges and Camp Shows.

"Other agencies supported by the United Defense Fund also furnish valuable services to our people throughout the country.

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Thirty-three-year-old Dr. Jane Cooke Wright of Harlem Hospital in New York is among the ten Young Women of the Year who received 1952 Merit Awards from MADEMOISELLE magazine today

For the tenth year in succession these awards were presented to ten young women who - with one exception-are in their twenties and early thirties and "who have already distinguished themselves in their fields and are expected to achieve even greater honors," according to Betsy Talbot Blackwell, MADEM-OISELLE's Editor-in-Chief. In making the awards, Mrs. Blackwell cited Dr. Wright "for her outstanding contribution to medical science with her evaluations of the efficacy of drugs in cancer treatment-evaluations that are now being translated, abstracted and quoted all over the world."

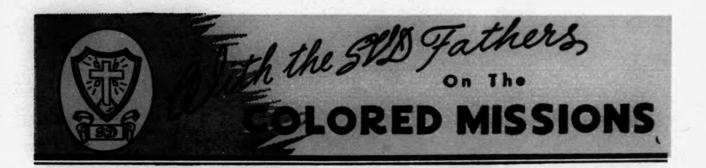
Dr. Wright took her B.A. at Smith and her M.D. at New York Medical School. While interning at Bellevue Hospital she was rated by her supervisor as "by all odds the most promising intern I ever had working with She is married to David D. me." Jones, Jr., an attorney, and they have two children. In accepting the MADEMOISELLE award Dr. Wright announced: "My plans for the future are to continue seeking a cure for cancer, to be a good mother to my children, and a good wife to my husband."

TUSKEGEE PROFESSOR GETS CANCER GRANT

NEW YORK—A grant-in-aid amounting to \$3500 was given to a Tuskegee scientist by the American Cancer Society, it was announced this week. Recipient of the grant is Dr. James H. M. Henderson, research associate of the Carver Foundation at the institute.

Dr. Henderson's work will include investigation of abnormal growth in plants which basically is similar to cancer in humans. The first step in the study is to learn more about the growth processes in a plant. Dr. Henderson will study the limitations of normal growth in the Sunflower. He can do this by growing callus tissue (a portion of the Sunflower) in laboratory cultures. The various chemicals that supply the plant with nutrition will be studied and their effect on the growth process, particularly some enzyme systems, will be followed. Later this knowledge will be applied in comparing the normal plant growth to cancerous growth.

Dr. Henderson, associate professor of biology, received his B.S. degree from Howard University in 1939, his master's degree in pharmacology from the University of Wisconsin in 1940, and his doctor of philosophy degree from the latter university in 1943.



BROUSSARD, LOUISIANA



Father Harold All of our Southern missions are di-

Ever since last June Father Harold Perry, S.V.D., has been securing funds to erect a Chapel for the Catholics at our newest mission in Broussard, Louisiana. As yet Father has not received enough to begin the much-needed chapel, but he hopes to begin soon . . . as soon as he obtains financial assistance to begin with. Here Father is shown preparing to distribute Communion to the School children of the parish. He says Mass in this classroom every morning.

All of our Southern missions are divided into districts. Each month a spiritual recollection is held for the missionaries of the district who are able to be present. Here we see the Missionaries of the St. Martinville district at the noonday meal during their November recollection. Father Anthony Burgess, S.V.D., seated at the head of the table, is dean of the St. Martinville District.



MONTHLY RECOLLECTION



INTENTIONAL SECOND EXPOSURE



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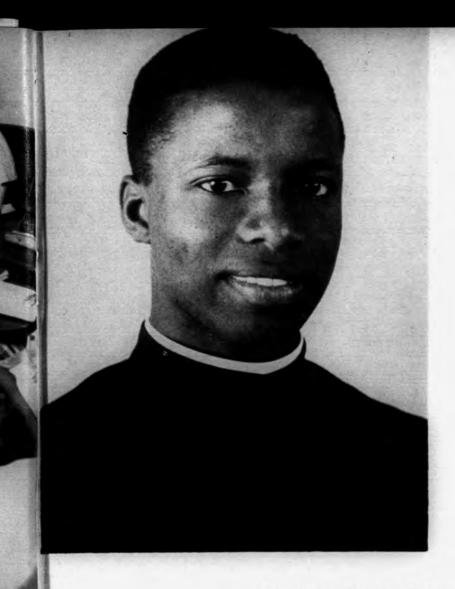
Father Joseph Francis, S.V.D., in one of his many classes. Father has a well rounded schedule which keeps him quite on the go. For besides teaching a number of classes he is also prefect of discipline.

HOLY ROSARY, LAFAYETTE

Brother Stilfried with some of his pupils in their drafting class.







♠ Frater Nolton Thomas, S.V.D., Lake Charles, La., the adopted seminarian. Frater Thomas is completing his juniorate studies at St. Paul's Mission Seminary, Epworth, Iowa. He will return to St. Augustine's Seminary this June for his philosophical studies.



St. Peter's Parish Adopts Seminarian! Promises Prayer and Sacrifice

Every day throughout the United States and other countries of the world boys and girls are being adopted by people who love them and yearn to see them grow into useful citizens of their country. But, rarely does one see or hear of a young Seminarian being adopted by a group of parishioners. No one in this vicinity had thought of the idea until Father Jans, S.V.D., pastor of St. Peter's Church, Pine Bluff, Arkansas, asked permission to adopt Frater Nolton Thomas of St. Paul's Mission Seminary Epworth, Iowa.

Young Frater Thomas, a native of Lake Charles, Louisiana, decided at the age of fourteen years that he wanted to study for the priesthood, the greatest of vocations. Having chosen his vocation, he entered St. Augustine Minor Seminary, Bay St. Louis, Miss., in 1944, and made his first vows seven years later.

Many readers, no doubt, would like to know the reason that prompted Father Jans and his Parishioners to adopt a seminarian. Very briefly the writer wishes to state the following purposes:

In any undertaking, great or small, the actor as well as his friends should pray for Divine guidance and perseverance. Studying for the priesthood requires many sacrifices in addition to prayer. Since prayer has wrought wonders, Christians believe that "whatever ye ask in prayer, ye shall receive."

At Mass and especially on the fifth Sunday, which has been designated as "Priest Sunday," Father Jans and the congregation say special prayers that the adopted Seminarian may obtain the priesthood.

It is also believed that the adoption of a young seminarian may encourage some boys in the St. Peter's Parish to pray and study for the highest and greatest vocation in the world, the Priesthood.

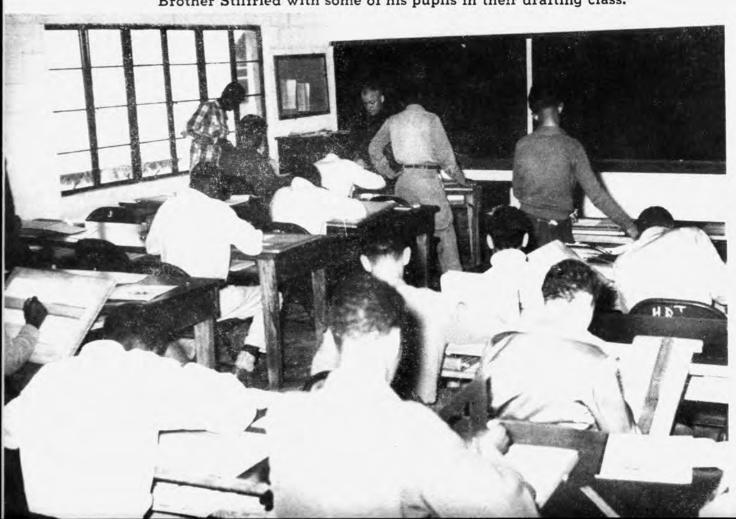
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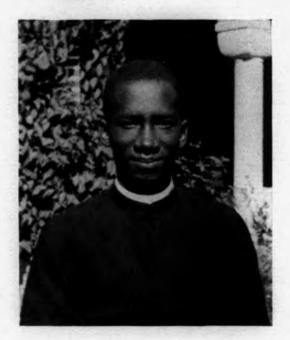
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First Alumnus To Be Named Bishop!



♦ The Most Reverend Bishop-elect, Joseph Bowers, S.V.D., J.C.L., Auxiliary Bishop of Accra, Gold Coast, West Africa.

Father Bowers, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Sheriff Bowers, was born on March 28, 1910, at Vielle Case, Dominica, West Indies. He was an excellent student at the public school of his hometown.

Bishop-Elect entered St. Augustine's Seminary in Bay St. Louis, Mississippi, in 1928 and was graduated from the junior college in 1931. He made his novitiate from 1931 to 1933 at East Troy, Wisconsin, where he also pronounced his first vows in the Society of the Divine Word.

In October, 1938, the newly-named Bishop was sent to Rome to complete his last year of theology and was ordained there on January 22, 1939. Returning to the United States the following summer, he received his appointment to the Gold Coast Mission which was just then taken over by the Divine Word Missionaries.

In 1950, Father Bowers was again sent to Rome for higher studies in Canon Law. Last June, he received the degree of Licentiate from the Gregorian University and then returned to Accra.

Bishop-Elect Bowers, a British citizen, will assist the American Ordinary of the diocese of Accra, the Most Reverend Adolph A. Noser, S.V.D., S.T.D. The diocese of Accra has 33,800 Catholics in a population of 1,311,000. It is staffed by 39 Divine Word Missionaries and three Native African priests. Four of the Divine Word Missionaries are Negro priests trained at St. Augustine's Seminary.

SAINT AGNES Feast. January 21

Gerald Lewis, S.V.D.

According to a Belgian psychologist eight out of ten French and Belgian women think that virginity is "unimportant." That's what it was among the pagan women of pagan Rome—unimportant. But just as we can find good Catholic girls as pure and fresh as an early morning dewdrop in this sex-crazed age of ours, so ancient Rome can offer some of the fairest flowers of virginity that ever graced our earth. Girls remained virgins in the face of every imaginable torture and enticement to sin. Such names as Agnes, Agatha, Lucy, Barbara and a host of others will forever live on in the memory and praise of men. They met death with a cry of joy rather than surrender their bodies to the animal desires of men. "You may plunge cold steel into my breast, but you will not stain my body by sin. May this body perish which can be loved by carnal eyes without my wishing so."



The words rang through the hall as thirteen year old Agnes stood before the blood-stained murderers of the Christians. Men who had grown old in faith had bowed their heads in adoration before the sculptured stone images of the pagans in order to escape torture and death. Yet Agnes, whose rare beauty and early physical development had attracted the attention of the noble Roman Youths, was fearless before the angry judge. Neither his cooing promises of wealth and worldly honors nor the vociferous threats of the grim executioner could weaken her resolve to remain faithful to Christ. "I am espoused to Him whom the angels serve; whose beauty the sun and moon admire, to love Him keeps me chaste; to be near Him keeps me pure; to possess Him keeps me a virgin. Your sword may drip with my blood, but contamination and dishonor never!" Choked with rage and fury and disappointment the judge orders the soldier to strike off her head. And as the cruel pagan advanced with bared sword in hand Agnes' voice rings out in triumph: "O happy change! A wild, fierce swordsman for the young,

A group of native African Sisters. They are taking St. Agnes as their model in purity and love of God. INTENTIONAL SECOND EXPOSURE





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love-sick, soft-perfumed murderers of chaste souls. This is a suitor that pleases me. His steel shall be warm in my heart's best blood. Call to thyself, my Jesus, a soul that seeks but thee." She bends her head to receive the blow and with a single stroke the soldier beheads the holy maiden Agnes, Virgin—Martyr for Purity.

The moral indigestion that besets the U.S. today and the whole world makes virginity unimportant. What an insult to the innocent girl who gave her life to show the importance of virginity. It is a sad thing that women of today place so much stress on physical beauty; on the glory reflected in the eyes of admiring males. Their happiness lies in money and fame and education and lust. That is all. Our newspapers glamorize the third or fourth living with another man. Bathing beauty contest is just a ruse for showing off as much flesh as possible without rousing the ire of religious organizations. Physical beauty is paraded in pub-



lic before human wolves and the fast that it is dangerous and ignites passions that become the talk of the nation is considered unimportant. It is the girl with this dubious honor of a "luscious, curvacious body" that is held up before the starry-eyed daughters of the American democracy as models of something or other. And the new groan over the divorce rates, the breaking up of the Amerihome, juvenile delinquency. What more can we expect? Real beauty is something more than skin deep. It's not the painted face and well shaped body that attracts the attention and admiration of real men. There is an immortal soul in those bodies that puts women far above the animal level. There is beauty that shines in the eyes and faces of pure girls that cannot be measured at a beauty contest.

The Virgin Agnes has quite a lesson for our day. Once upon a time the greatest appeal to a young man was a woman's chastity, because it was regarded as her greatest virtue and charm. Today it is unimportant. Once upon a time nothing made a woman more esteemed by the opposite sex than chastity, because its companions, truth, fidelity and constancy, gave man a property in the person he loved and endeared her to him above all things. Today it is unimportant. Once upon a time chastity had to be preserved at all cost, because it was the expression of respect for one's personality and to destroy it was to destroy the moral foundations of one's personality. Today it is unimportant. In past generations it was girls like Agnes who were held up to the children as models for life.

Pope Pius XII greets U. S. Children. A group of U. S. servicemen were received by His Holiness recently.

JOIN THE MARCH OF DIMES!

PLEASANT INTERLUDE



Gwendolyn Hill, of Chicago, Ill., enjoys visit by Physical Therapist Thelma Brown and Medical Social Worker Jeanette Branch at Provident Hospital. Stricken by polio during a visit to Mississippi, Gwendolyn was treated at Lutheran Hospital in Vicksburg and in August was transferred to Chicago by ambulance and train. The Cook County (Illinois) Chapter of the National Foundation for Infantile Paralysis is assuming the costs of Gwendolyn's medical care. Funds for polio care are raised in the March of Dimes, conducted January 2-31, 1953.

USO-CAMP SHOWS PROVIDE VARIED ENTERTAINMENT FOR OUR GIS OVERSEAS

NEW YORK—U. S. servicemen abroad are being provided varied entertainment by USO-Camp Shows. These shows feature vocalists, dancers, comedians, musicians and specialty performers.

Increased cooperation between various segments of show business and intensified efforts of USO-Camp Shows are now resulting in more entertainment for our GIs.

Originally scheduled to produce 80 units during 1952, Camp Shows has reached that mark early with USO No. 1068, the Mickey Rooney troupe, which has just left for a tour of Korea.

Funds to make these shows possible will be sought by United Defense Fund in Red Feather and other united community campaigns to be held throughout the country during the fall months.

love-sick, soft-perfumed murderers of chaste souls. This is a suitor that pleases me. His steel shall be warm in my heart's best blood. Call to thyself, my Jesus, a soul that seeks but thee." She bends her head to receive the blow and with a single stroke the soldier beheads the holy maiden Agnes, Virgin—Martyr for Purity.

The moral indigestion that besets the U.S. today and the whole world makes virginity unimportant. What an insult to the innocent girl who gave her life to show the importance of virginity. It is a sad thing that women of today place so much stress on physical beauty; on the glory reflected in the eyes of admiring males. Their happiness lies in money and fame and education and lust. That is all. Our newspapers glamorize the third or fourth living with another man. Bathing beauty contest is just a ruse for showing off as much flesh as possible without rousing the ire of religious organizations. Physical beauty is paraded in pub-



lic before human wolves and the fast that it is dangerous and ignites passions that become the talk of the nation is considered unimportant. It is the girl with this dubious honor of a "luscious, curvacious body" that is held up before the starry-eyed daughters of the American democracy as models of something or other. And the new groan over the divorce rates, the breaking up of the American home, juvenile delinquency. What more can we expect? Real beauty is something more than skin deep. It's not the painted face and well shaped body that attracts the attention and admiration of real men. There is an immortal soul in those bodies that puts women far above the animal level. There is beauty that shines in the eyes and faces of pure girls that cannot be measured at a beauty contest.

The Virgin Agnes has quite a lesson for our day. Once upon a time the greatest appeal to a young man was a woman's chastity, because it was regarded as her greatest virtue and charm. Today it is unimportant. Once upon a time nothing made a woman more esteemed by the opposite sex than chastity, because its companions, truth, fidelity and constancy, gave man a property in the person he loved and endeared her to him above all things. Today it is unimportant. Once upon a time chastity had to be preserved at all cost, because it was the expression of respect for one's personality and to destroy it was to destroy the moral foundations of one's personality. Today it is unimportant. In past generations it was girls like Agnes who were held up to the children as models for life.

Pope Pius XII greets U. S. Children. A group of U. S. servicemen were received by His Holiness recently.

JOIN THE MARCH OF DIMES!

PLEASANT INTERLUDE



Gwendolyn Hill, of Chicago, Ill., enjoys visit by Physical Therapist Thelma Brown and Medical Social Worker Jeanette Branch at Provident Hospital. Stricken by polio during a visit to Mississippi, Gwendolyn was treated at Lutheran Hospital in Vicksburg and in August was transferred to Chicago by ambulance and train. The Cook County (Illinois) Chapter of the National Foundation for Infantile Paralysis is assuming the costs of Gwendolyn's medical care. Funds for polio care are raised in the March of Dimes, conducted January 2-31, 1953.

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CORNER CORNER

A New Year Smile!

A Blessed and Happy New Year to all of you! New Year? Yes, it is a new year, the year 1953, and now we can look back at 1952 and view the happenings of its many days. First to meet our eyes are the many blessings God gave us and automatically we raise our hearts in thanks to Him. Then, almost at the same time we see how we have treated Him—how ungrateful we have been, acting as though we owed Him nothing; and now we are moved to tell Him that we are sorry.

And yet another thought comes to our minds: this year we must be better—and we begin to formulate a long list of resolutions. But we can make the new year better without all these resolutions; one will be quite sufficient: to live as if we really believed God loved us. This means that we will thank Him every day for His Love. It also means we will think of the pain we cause Him when we give in to sin.

So toss away the long lists of "I will's" and "I will not's" and make this one resolution. Try it for a day, a week, and see if it doesn't work.

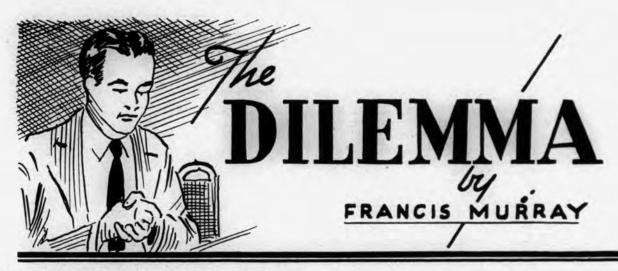
January is the month of the Child Jesus, and the Church calls us to honor our God Who came to earth as a little child. Today children all over the world have to suffer so much. Just think of the homeless children in Europe or the poor little children of Korea who have to put up with all the horrors of war, or again of the little unwanted infants left to die in the streets. Just the thought makes us want to help them. And you and I can. We can and should pray that God give peace to the world and put an end to the war. We also can save our pennies to ransom a little pagan baby. See the Sister who teaches you; she will explain to you how to save a little pagan child.

So during the month of January when you kneel before the Crib and pray to little Jesus, ask Him to remember all the little children in the world. He will answer your prayer, for He too was a little Child and He had to suffer also. You are blessed with a happy home, good parents and everything to make you happy. Ask Jesus to give some happiness to those children who have, in their life, known only sadness.

Boys and Young Men . . .

If you wish to serve God and devote your life to His cause, but do not feel capable of becoming a priest, then join the ranks of God's HIDDEN HEROES, the Missionary Brothers. Learn more about the noble life of a Missionary Brother through the

FUTURE BROTHER CLUB St. Augustine's Seminary Bay St. Louis, Mississippi



God seemed to want him to go two ways

Support his mother, yet be a missionary!

"That's all, boys," Frank heard Freddy's raucous tones conquer the drum of machinery. He set up his last row of bottles, wheeled on his heel, and flicked off the conveyor switch. Ducking under the conveyor belt, and sidestepping a stack of cases he marched to the locker room.

Frank's steps were halting ones, for his head was throbbing with a maelstrom of surging thoughts. The hour of decision for him could no longer be postponed. As he kicked off his steel-tipped shoes and combed the small chips of glass out of his hair, the expressionless faces about him excited Frank's sympathy. These men had occupied much of his thought ever since he began working in the bottling department of the brewery, almost two years ago.

There was Leo, a California boy. Although he had been brought up by a devout mother, his training had lacked something. Returning from the European theater two summers ago, Leo met a girl in New York. She was a Presbyterian, he a Catholic. But he couldn't be bothered with the rigamarole of promises, signatures on documents, dispensations, and all that; so he arranged for a justice of the peace to perform the ceremony. Leo had a baby girl now, but he wasn't happy-far from it. What he had thought he would find in marriage, wasn't there. And Sammy. Sam was a good worker. This job was a godsend to him, after his knocking around for years on a part-time job in the junk business. Now he had almost the three thousand dollars needed to set himself up with a saloon. But Sam was not content, either. His wife was a fine girl. Still, about once every two weeks, he would go on a two-day "bender." Herman was the one man in the room who was not thoroughly disgruntled with life. Operating a filling machine at night didn't delight him, but the grand household of children he had at home was rewarded enough for the dreary hours spent watching the taps on his filler stick their spouts into empty bottles to release streams of lager. Joe, Marty, Ernest, Johnny - all of them — for fifty-nine minutes in every hour, wore the expressionless faces that well reflected their spirits. Frank's glance was full of sympathy for them.

Outside, Frank broke into a slow trot to turn the corner into Bushwick Avenue. It wouldn't do to miss that trolley, else he would sleep but three He stepped hours instead of four! into a doorway on Grand Street to The car was late. escape the rain. There it was now. He dropped into his usual seat, after inserting a nickel in the coin box. His eyelids rolled over and shut out the light-but there was no dozing for him even then. His mind was all astir. In imagination, he was carried from the brewery to China,





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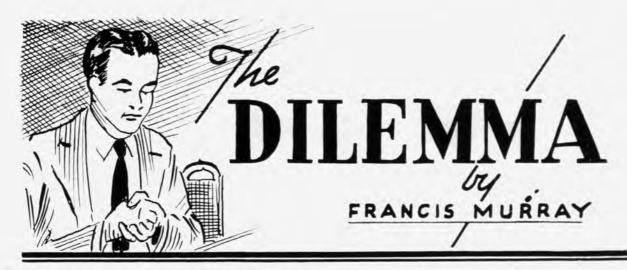
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Why did God goad a man and hold him back, at the same time? Long years had passed since Frank had first detected the whisper of the Lord, calling him to take the Gospel to the heathen. Frank had finished high school and was ready to enter the seminary. But he feared he couldn't leave Mom alone at her age: she had had a hard life since that day, in 1933, when the fatal asphyxiation of firemen in Long Island City's huge chemical blaze had left her with four fatherless youngsters to rear. Life still wasn't easy for Mom, but she didn't say a word to hold him back. She was just living for the day when she would see Frank elevate the Sacred Host he had consecrated. Nevertheless Frank had not gone to the seminary. He had, however, attended college, meanwhile earning something towards the family expenses by working in his "free" hours.

Thus two years had passed. Then war came. Three years of drill and maneuvers; finally, the voyage overseas and combat. Then peace. Home again. Two years of night work in a brewery, a few hours of sleep, and col-



lege in the daytime. He was twentyfive now. Old men are no good as missioners. It was now or never.

But a man couldn't go two ways at once. His first duty was to his mother, wasn't it? Well, then, why did that voice persist? Why did he keep seeing slant-eyed faces appealing to him to come tell them about Christ? God knew he was willing to go, if only he could. Those men in the brewery—they were just living corpses. Their Creator didn't want them that way. A priest could fill the void in their lives. O Lord, why are You pulling me in two directions?

The dull stare of Joe, his partner on the soaking machine, with its 70,000 bottles a night! He and Joe had set up a third of a billion bottles in the last two years. Why couldn't those hands of his put the saving Host of Christ on the lips of men, instead of curling themselves around the necks of empty beer bottles?

"Wake up, Frank; here's your corner."

"Oh-thanks! Good night."

"Good night," sang back the motorman, as Frank bounced to the pavement.

He ran across the tracks and jogged up the block, eager to get to bed. Why, why, why did Pop have to get into that fire? He should have been off that day, sighed Frank as he slid into bed. Weary muscles soon took him away to slumber land, although his mind still clung to the problem that would not be solved.

Mrs. Foley entered Frank's room, regretfully shaking her head. She disliked waking her son from a sleep of only four hours, but that was what she had been obliged to do during the past two months. So she tugged gently at Frank and uttered a regretful: "Wake up, son. It's seven o'clock."

The slumberer shook himself from his sound sleep, rolled over, and slid to the floor. Mrs. Foley left the room, her unpleasant duty done. On his knees Frank entrusted himself and the day to God. As he dressed, his mind turned back to the thoughts that had engrossed



Whether cold or warm, God's creation is always wonderful. If 1953 is to be a truly Happy New Year, then we must daily see God in the world around us.

him the night before. Today would be the last day of school for this semester. He would have to make his decision today. A man doesn't stay young forever, he told himself again.

After a short, fast walk, Frank climbed the stairs to the "El." Thirty minutes later he was kneeling in the church attached to St. John's College. Mass began. Frank and his missal kept pace with the priest, and all the time he pleaded more and more earnestly with God for light to settle his problem. There seemed no escaping the horns of his dilemma.

Prayers at the foot of the altar; Introit; Kyrie. Before his heavenly Father, he was but a little child. And as a little child, he begged: "Help me, O God! Help me!" Gloria. Oration. Reading the Epistle, Frank fixed his gaze upon one sentence. He read, "For those who love God, all things work together unto good."

A wave of peace swept into his sorely tried soul. At last he saw! The answer to his problem was plain. Why, the solution was so absurdly simple it appeared incredible that he had not thought of it before. He knew that God was calling him. Well, then he should go! Could not God devise means of taking care of his family? Could the omnipotence of his Creater, who had molded the universe, he balked? He loved God. What better guarantee did he need than this? Everything was bound to work out.

INTENTIONAL SECOND EXPOSURE

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A complete book of prayers to the Holy Spirit

COME, HOLY SPIRIT

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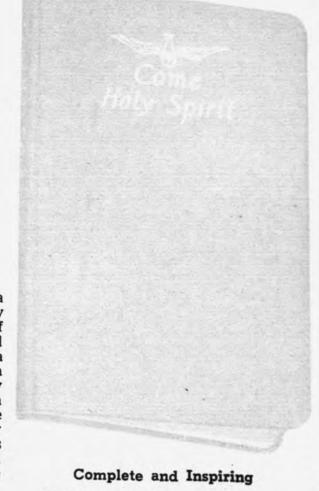
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That is the theme of Catholic Press Month, and here is how you can help your parish, your school and your local organization take an active part in this nationwide observance. Your family can prepare now to do its share in this vital work of Catholic Action.

What You Can Do

The Catholic Press Association offers you the official Catholic press package which contains a wide variety of promotional material and complete information on all aspects of the Catholic press. Here's what you get:

- 1. Official CPA Poster: carries the theme and slogan for Catholic Press Month; it is suitable for display in your parish, your school library and on your bulletin board. With it you get four poster cartoons treating the theme, "the Catholic press helps good families grow better."
- 2. Sermon Outline Notes: a complete outline for a press month sermon or assembly address together with sermon fact sheet folder.
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- 4. How to Plan for Press Month: an essential compendium giving information sources for Catholic newspapers, magazines, pamphlets and books. Descriptive data on Catholic Book Week, Catholic Bible Week, Catholic Authors' Day, etc.
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To get all this interesting and useful material, all you have to do is write today. The basic press month kit costs only One Dollar. So please send your check today to E. C. Walsh at the

Catholic Press Association

120 Madison Avenue New York 16, N. Y. AUGUSTINE'S



FEERLARY 1953



HELP COMPLETE A BURSE

A Burse or Scholarship of \$5,000, invested, will support a seminarian until ordination. Then it will be applied to another, and another, generation after generation. Won't you please help us to complete a Burse? Won't you help the dream-bubbles of Youth to reach the sky of the priesthood?

INCOMPLETE BURSES

	Blessed Martin de Porres \$3,7	15.40	
1	St. Joseph 1,9	11.00	\
(Holy Ghost	48.70)
0	St. Matthias	344.50	\prec
	St. Jude	311.50	1
1	Our Lady of Sorrows	310.00	/
1	St. Elizabeth	553.00	
()	St. Martha	317.00	1
U	St. Madeline Sophie Barat	63.50	U

Send Your Donation to:

REV. FATHER RECTOR

St. Augustine's Seminary

Bay St. Louis, Mississippi



To aid the cause for which the Divine Word Missionaries are working—more priests and religious for the Missions, especially among the Negroes.



Robert E. Pung, S.V.D.
Editor

Carlos Lewis, S.V.D., S.T.D.
Associate Editor

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Miss Sylvia Faulk of Carver Hgih School, Breaux Bridge, La., was the winner of the Lafayette Diocese 1952 sodality oratorical contest. Miss Faulk is a member of our Notre Dame Parish in St. Martinville, La., and is a graduate of Notre Dame Elementary School, staffed by the Sisters of the Blessed Sacrament. The finals in the contest were held at the Catholic Student Center, Southwestern Louisiana Institute, Lafayette, La. The trophy for first prize was presented to Miss Faulk by the Rev. I. A. DeBlanc, diocesan sodality director and chaplain of the S.L.I. Catholic Student Center.

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Whether St. Francis Xavier authored the poem or not, its expression of a great missionary spirit and love of God is very characteristic of him.



O God

I love Thee for Thyself And not that I may heaven gain, Nor yet that they who love Thee not Must suffer hell's eternal pain.

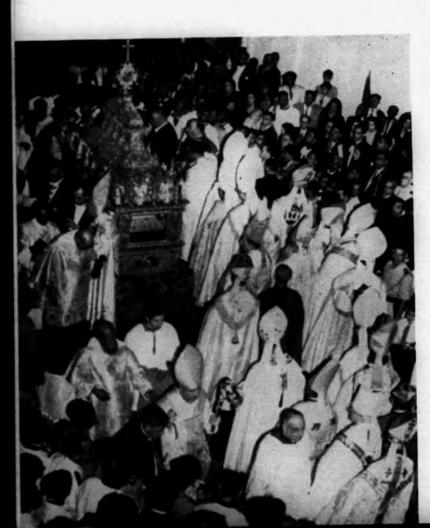
Thou, O my Jesus, Thou didst me Upon the cross embrace; For me didst bear the nails and spear And manifold disgrace;

And griefs and torments numberless, And sweat of agony; E'en death itself — and all for one Who was Thine enemy. Then why, O blessed Jesus Christ, Should I not love Thee well; Not for the sake of winning heaven Or of escaping hell;

Not with the hope of gaining aught, Not seeking a reward; But, as Thyself hast loved me, O ever-loving Lord!

E'en so I love Thee, and will love, And in Thy praise will sing; Solely because Thou art my God And my eternal King.





the great St. Francis were taken from the tomb in the Church of BOM JESUS to the Cathedral in Goa Velho, India. It was a ceremony marking the 400th Anniversary of the death of the great 16th Century Missionary. How glorious this procession of 1952 from the day of his death in 1552. On that December 3rd; he died alone except for a Chinese boy, Antonio. The burial took place on the same day he died. Only Antonio, a Portuguese captain and a pair of Negro slaves carried the corpse, in its Chinese coffin, to the hastily dug grave on the summit of a low hill on the Island of Sancien. Two bags of quicklime had been poured about the body clothed in vestments, within the coffin. It was with the purpose of bringing the bones back to India at a later convenient date that they decided to use the quicklime. They figured this substance would quickly eat away the clothing and the flesh remaining upon the wasted body.



This Portuguese officer is kissing the toe of St. Francis Xavier. During the whole month of December, 1952, the remains of the Saint were exposed to view in a glass and silver bier in the Cathedral of Goa. There were over 100,000 pilgrims at hand to view the uncovering of the body. Today the body has definitely shrunken and the skin is dry and no longer has the freshness of the early days. Henceforth, the body will be hidden again in the tomb and will not be opened again until . . . perhaps 2052.



Intense devotion mingles with expressions of agonizing waiting on the faces of this group of Pilgrims who came to see the body of the great saint of India uncovered before their eyes in the cathedral of Goa Velho, India, 400 years after his death. No doubt, they had heard about the first viewing of the precious remains in 1553. In mid February of that year the coffin was exhumed and opened and the covering lime removed. His body was found unaffected by the lime. The flesh was fresh, ruddy, and soft and the blood was still in the veins. Even the clothes were unharmed. The coffin with the body exuded a pre-natural fragrance.



In the tomb at Goa, the mortal remains of St. Francis do and will remain except for one important member—that is the right arm. In 1614, by order of Caludia Acquaviva, the General of the Society of Jesus, the right arm of the saint was severed at the elbow and taken to Rome and placed in the church of the Gesu. This relic was exhibited throughout the world during the ceremonies marking the 400th anniversary of the Saint's death.

It was always considered a matter of wonder that one man in the short space of ten years (May 6, 1542-December 2, 1552) could have covered so many seas, preached the Gospel to so many peoples, and converted so many infidels

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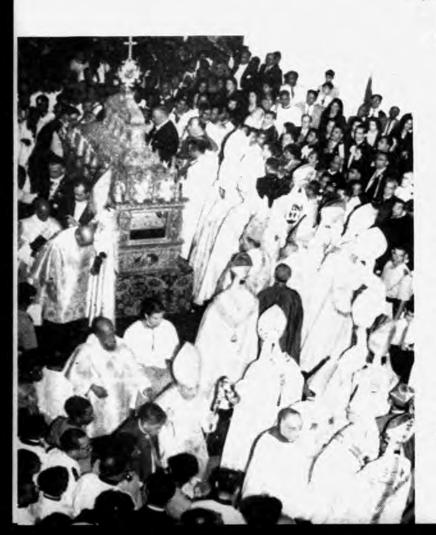
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It was truly historic—that ordination which took place on December 27, 1952, in Sacred Heart Church, Lake Charles, La. And why? Because it was the first time that a Negro secular priest was ordained for service in a Louisiana diocese, in fact, for any southern diocese.

Most appropriate it was that the officiating prelate of this ceremony should have been His Excellency, Bishop Jules B. Jeanmard of Lafayette, La., who is an ardent promoter of the Negro Apostolate in America. Besides building many churches and schools for his colored Catholics, he has not hesitated to speak out at opportune moments for interracial justice. He has been for many years a great benefactor of St. Augustine's Seminary, devoted particularly to the education of colored priests.

We recall that Bishop Jeanmard

has the honor of being the first southern Bishop to accept Negro priests to work in his diocese. Gladly he followed the urgings of Pope Pius XI and in 1934 welcomed St. Augustine's first priest-graduates, members of the Society of the Divine Word.

After nine years of observation of the work of the colored Divine Word Fathers, Bishop Jeanmard publicly declared in a letter to the editor of St. Augustine's Messenger: "The advent of the colored priests in the Diocese marks a new step in the work for our colored people. The enthusiasm with which they were received, and the splendid work they are doing in the three parishes now entirely under their direction, stay, for all time, the groundless and mischievous myth, that the colored people did not care to have priests of

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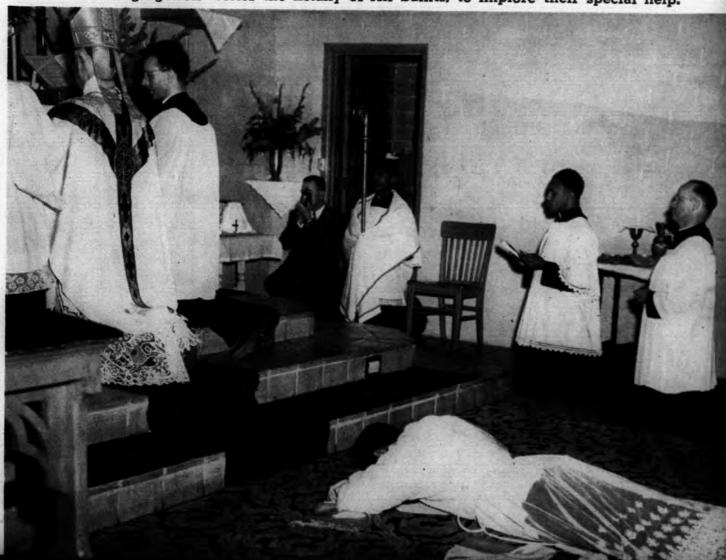
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Knowing the Holy Father's solicitude for Negro Catholics the world over, especially for those in America, we are sure that the news of this



After the Bishop imposes his hands on the head of the young deacon, all the priests present do the same to show that in a moment this young deacon will be a priest just like they are. Here, Father Carlos Lewis, S.V.D., places his hands on the head of the young deacon.

While the young deacon lies prostrate on the floor, the Bishop together with the congregation recites the Litany of All Saints, to implore their special help.



AN OUTSTANDING SOUTHERN BISHOP

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"Aside from the fact that such priests will find a friendly welcome, will they not also prove far more effective in leading their brethren into, and confirming them in, the faith than any priests of a different race and from another country? . . . You have, therefore, undertaken a most laudable work, beloved son, in which to engage your zeal for the faith and for souls . . . The Negroes of the United States greatly exceed ten million souls, for whom a capable mission and secular clergy of their own race must be created as soon as possible." (Letter of April 5, 1923).

No one denies that much has yet to be done for the attainment of ideal race-relations within the Church of the South. But the quiet, yet effective efforts of Bishop Jeanmard have gone a long way in hastening the realization of this aim so dear to every genuinely Christian heart.

We therefore heartily congratulate the venerable Bishop of Lafayette. There can be no doubt that he has won a lasting place in the annals of Catholic Negro history of America, and what is more, also in the hearts of the Negro priests and people whom he guides. To His Excellency—and to his newly ordanied, Father Louis V. LeDoux—we say: "Ad multos annos!"



Father LeDoux offers his first Solemn High Mass in the presence of parents, relatives and friends.



The

Happiest Convert

I Know



M. Barbara McBriarty

My friend Anna is a negress and she has a soul as white as the altar cloth. Her purity of soul and love of God shine from her eyes in such a dazzling light that she draws all who come in contact with her closer to God.

Anna is a convert, but this is not the story of how she came into the Church, it is rather the effect her conversion has on others. She had a husband and five children. The husband is not a Catholic but he doesn't object to Anna's new Faith, and he doesn't object to the children being raised in the Church.

Time after time, you see Anna's children at Mass and Communion, weekday Mass, too, for Anna is not just a Sunday Catholic. The little ones are barely able to see over the top of the pews, and when one or two of them, after Mass, go to the Shrine of the Sacred Heart and kneel down, they have to stretch their necks to be able to see Him, many a smile is smiled in the Church, and it is good to see the effect on the parishioners. Anna just smiles, and you know that they had better be good, or else.

However, her training of these young souls is not by force or threats, it is by love and best of all by her own example. She gets to weekday Mass, she attends devotions in honor of the Sacred Heart, she always has her rosary, and she wears several medals suspended about her neck; but it isn't ostentations piety with Anna, it is so genuine you know it comes right through her shining eyes.

Anna is a busy woman. She does not have time for a full-time job, but goes out several days a week, and helps in doing whatever she can to enlarge the family finances. People are always seeking Anna.

"Anna will do it for me."

"Anna came up yesterday and cleaned my place."

INTENTIONAL SECOND EXPOSURE

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First Indian Cardinal — Monsignor Valeriano Gracias, Archbishop of Bombay, India, is the first Indian to become a Prince of the Church.

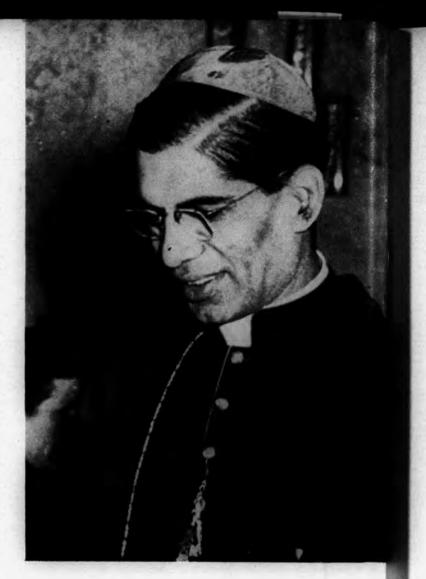
"Anna will sew the hem in my dress."

"Anna will stay with Aunt Mary while I go to church," and so it goes.

But, most of all, people seek Anna because of Anna's spiritual happiness; she proclaims, without saying much, that she has found a billion dollars of spiritual gold. She has come Home and she has found God, and there is nothing in the way of obstructions between Him and her. If Anna were to die today, you could just see her instantly rushing to meet the One she loves so much. Her spirituality is so happy, she is so serene and joyous.

"I met Anna this morning," someone will say. "It does me good to meet her. She's wonderful."





"I'd rather be with Anna than many another person, she does me good."

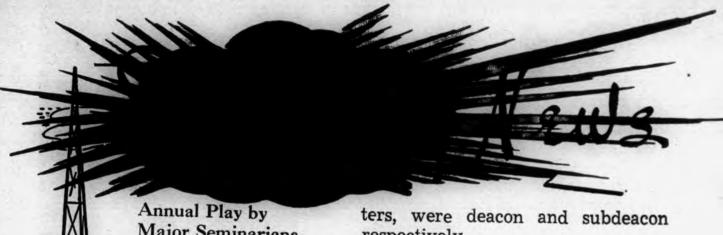
That 'she does me good' seems to explain the effect spirituality should have always, and which happens not often enough. It is her personal joy which showers itself over all who come in contact with her.

Someone told her one day she would bring her five rosaries for her five children. "The littlest ones can hold them."

"God love you," says Anna, and you feel as if you have just rescued ten people from a burning building. Her appreciation is so genuine.

(Continued on page 50)

Archbishop Stefan Wyszynski, Catholic Primate of Communist Poland, did not attend the Consistory in Rome to receive the Cardinal's hat.



Major Seminarians

The annual play of the major seminary was given on Epiphany evening to a packed house. This year's selection, "The Melediction," was filled with action, pathos and excitement. The produc-

tion of three acts was directed by Frater Wilbert LeMelle. Fraters Willie Oliver and Ray Guidry did a commendable job on the realistic back drops and other scenery.

Minor Seminarians Return

The minor seminarians returned January 2, 1953, from their Christmas vacation spent at home. By and large, they were happy to be back and to start the New Year off with a bang with preparations for the semester exams. No doubt their basketball team is getting in trim to meet the scholastics at the half. This will furnish them a welcome diversion after the dilemma of exams.

House Blessing

The yearly house blessing took place at the Seminary during the Season of Epiphany. Father William Adams, the celebrant, blessed the chalk with which the rooms were later blessed under the patronage of the Magi: Caspar, Melchior, and Balthazar. Fathers Gerald Lewis and Thaddeus Boucree, neo-presby-

A dramatic scene in the recent play, "The Malediction," staged very successfully by the Seminarians.

respectively.

Visitors at the Seminary

During the second week in January, our good friend and co-worker in the Master's vineyard, Father Winus J. Roeten of St. Therese's parish in New Orleans, brought two new visitors. They were Fathers Murphy and Bleidorn, professors at St. Francis' Seminary, Milwaukee, Wisconsin. Together with Father Roeten, they took dinner with the Fathers and inspected the buildings. After some pleasant moments with the Fathers, they were off to enjoy some of the other wonders of the Gulf Coast.

Combination Basketball and Tennis Court in the Offing

The students in the future will have a combination basketball and tennis court, west of their present



INTENTIONAL SECOND EXPOSURE

First Indian Cardinal — Monsignor Valeriano Gracias, Archbishop of Bombay, India, is the first Indian to become a Prince of the Church.

"Anna will sew the hem in my dress."

"Anna will stay with Aunt Mary while I go to church," and so it goes.

But, most of all, people seek Anna because of Anna's spiritual happiness; she proclaims, without saying much, that she has found a billion dollars of spiritual gold. She has come Home and she has found God, and there is nothing in the way of obstructions between Him and her. It Anna were to die today, you could just see her instantly rushing to meet the One she loves so much. Her spirituality is so happy, she is so serene and joyous.

"I met Anna this morning," someone will say. "It does me good to meet her. She's wonderful."





"I'd rather be with Anna than many another person, she does me good."

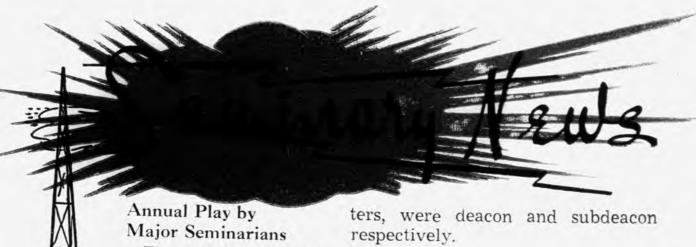
That 'she does me good' seems to explain the effect spirituality should have always, and which happens not often enough. It is her personal joy which showers itself over all who come in contact with her.

Someone told her one day she would bring her five rosaries for her five children. "The littlest ones can hold them."

"God love you," says Anna, and you feel as if you have just rescued ten people from a burning building. Her appreciation is so genuine.

(Continued on page 50)

Archbishop Stefan Wyszynski, Catholic Primate of Communist Poland, did not attend the Consistory in Rome to receive the Cardinal's hat.



The annual play of the major seminary was given on Epiphany evening to a packed house. This year's selection, "The Melediction," was filled with action, pathos and excitement. The produc-

tion of three acts was directed by Frater Wilbert LeMelle. Fraters Willie Oliver and Ray Guidry did a commendable job on the realistic back drops and other scenery.

Minor Seminarians Return

The minor seminarians returned January 2, 1953, from their Christmas vacation spent at home. By and large, they were happy to be back and to start the New Year off with a bang with preparations for the semester exams. No doubt their basketball team is getting in trim to meet the scholastics at the half. This will furnish them a welcome diversion after the dilemma of exams.

House Blessing

The yearly house blessing took place at the Seminary during the Season of Epiphany. Father William Adams, the celebrant, blessed the chalk with which the rooms were later blessed under the patronage of the Magi: Caspar, Melchior, and Balthazar. Fathers Gerald Lewis and Thaddeus Boucree, neo-presby-

A dramatic scene in the recent play, "The Malediction," staged very successfully by the Seminarians.

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The entire cast for "The Malediction." (I to r.) Fraters R. Guidry, P. Allen, T. Angle, A. Thompson, W. Olivier, J. LeDoux, F. Theriault, F. Robinson, A. Langenkamp, E. Baur, H. Singleton, B. Keller, J. Guidry.

volley-ball court. This is a result of a free fill-in given us by the builders of the new highway 90 cut-off. These kind friends have also filled in the deep gully and thus levelled Rouella Avenue, west of the minor seminarians' refectory.

Father Provincial in Visitation

The Very Reverend William Bauer, S.V.D., Provincial of the Southern Province, took advantage of the Christmas season to make visitations of our parishes and institutions and pastors in California. Following Epiphany, he visited our parishes in Texas. On the latter trip, he was accompanied by the Provincial Procurator, Father Paul Kuhl, S.V.D.

Flash! Flash! Flash!

It is now definite that the consecration of Bishop-elect Joseph Bowers, S.V.D., will take place in Bay St. Louis some time in April.

Mr. Charles Henry, a reliable and capable professor of Latin, French, Mathematics and History at the Seminary.

Next month's issue will carry the definite announcement of this stupendous event in the humble history of St. Augustine's Seminary!





Lessons From The Cross

Louise Parnell

With Christ's Crucifixion Lent has attained its purpose. All of the good which we have done during this Holy Season and all of the bad which we have refrained from doing now lie at the foot of the Cross. These offerings become our small gifts to Christ. The gift which He gave us is too mighty. We cannot hope to parallel it. He gave us His life. Our gift in comparison is small.

Yet, if we have lined our lives with goodness it is all which He asks of us. He wishes no more. He died so that our sins would be redeemed and so that we would sin no more. He is pleased, then, with our goodness of heart. And because memories of His Crucifixion are so vividly before our minds, our souls yearn for a repetition of His Seven Last Words which He uttered from the Cross.

Why do we wish to hear them again when our hearts have been so full of them ever since those child-hood days when we were first introduced to them? It is because now that we are adults, we recognize those Sacred Words as being the most illustrious ever spoken. In them, we see the portrayal of all the lessons which Christ preached in His Public Life.

"Father, forgive them for they know not what they do."

Whose heart, save Christ's, could be so magnanimous as to utter words of forgiveness when He had been inflicted with so much evil? Christ could very well have called to His Father for an immediate destruction to fall upon the evil-doers. But He is not thinking of Himself. He is thinking of them. He must have their forgiveness. Hence, He turns to the Father who can give it to them unworthy though they are.

What lesson can we learn from these words of Christ? The great lesson of forgiveness. Where could we have found a better demonstra-

INTENTIONAL SECOND EXPOSURE



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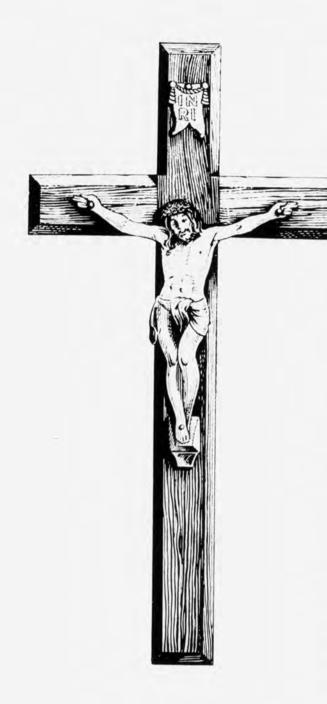
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What lesson can we learn from these words of Christ? The great lesson of forgiveness. Where could we have found a better demonstration of it? From Christ, then, we learn to forgive our enemies. This was a lesson which He could not stress too often in life.

We go now to His second word.

"Amen, I say to thee, this day thou shalt be with Me in Paradise."

With these words, we see at work, immediately, the purpose for which Christ underwent His horrible torture. It is the conversion and the salvation of the thief. Dismas, hanging on His right, despite the taunts and the jeers of all the others suddenly realized that Christ was not an ordinary man. With the realization, faith, hope and charity began to fill his heart. And because there was a new-born faith in him, he cried out to Christ:

"Lord, remember me when thou shalt come into Thy Kingdom."

Christ, reading the sincerity that was in the heart of Dismas, promised him not only remembrance but a place with Him in His Kingdom on that very day!

What is the lesson that we can learn from these second words? It is this. No sinner, no matter how great his crimes have been, is hopeless. Provided there is repentance in Him, Christ will forgive Him.

We can all turn to Christ, then, for we are all sinners of a kind. We can be sure that for us, too, the Gates of Heaven will be opened.

We now see a small group of people gradually approaching the Cross. Until now, they have remained a short distance away. They are not taunting and blaspheming as the others are doing. For this group loves Christ very dearly.

We can see His Mother. In her sorrowful role, she becomes the Queen of all martyrs. We rememb-

DOVES OF PEACE—Pope Pius XII smiles down on two white doves presented to him by the members of the secular Third Order of St. Francis.

er that she has experienced much sorrow. The sword which Simeon foretold has pierced her heart many, many times, evading no small part of it.

Christ, seeing her in all of her sorrow, cannot leave her alone. He entrusts her to John. His Beloved Disciples.

"Woman, behold thy son!" He says to her.

And to John:

"Behold thy mother!"

From this day forth, until her death, Mary lives with John, sharing their sorrows and their hopes and enlightening all who come to them who wish to know of Christ.

It is no wonder, then, that John has written so knowingly of Christ in his Gospel. He had been with Christ a great deal. Then, Mary was more than able to fill in for him those details which were familiar to her alone.

What is the lesson we can learn from Christ's third word? Mary is our Mother. Christ entrusted her to us when He gave her to John. We recognize this to be a fundamental truth of our faith. She is our spiritual Mother. We can turn to her, then, whenever we feel the need for Christ.

(Continued on page 51)



Trappist Novice Master Father Mary Simon Smith, O. C. S. O

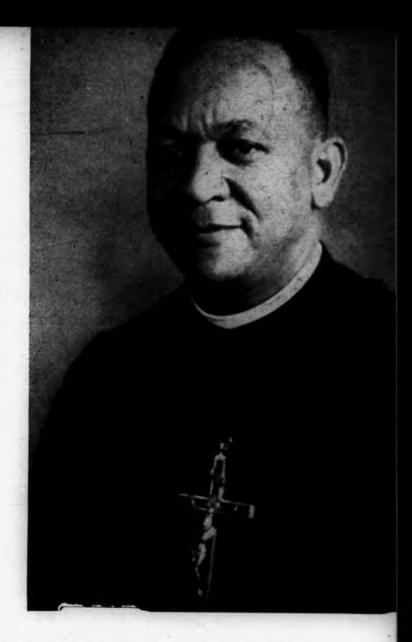
By Albert S. Foley, S.J., Ph.D

He long wanted to give his life to God in the stark austerity of the Trappists. He wanted to die as a spiritual son of Our Lady of La Trappe and be buried in the simple Trappist habit. In January 1952 he achieved his ambition of years. The colored man who had been born as plain Vincent Smith died as Father Mary Simon, a novicemaster in the Order of the Cistercians of the Strict Observance in their new foundation of Christ the King and Our Lady of the Genessee at Pifard near Rochester, New York.

As far back as he could remember, The Trappists had been in his mind and in his life. He was brought into the world not many miles from their famed monastery of Gethsemani in Kentucky. Vincent had been born in Lebanon, Kentucky, on August 2, 1894, son of a man who lived up to his name, Pious Smith, and another, Mary Eliza Spalding who was connected with the family of Bishop John Lancaster Spalding. His father's folks had come from Creole Louisiana and his mother's were originally from Catholic Maryland.

In his trade as a plasterer, Pious Smith was employed by the Trappists to help in the construction of their monastery at Gethsemani. Thither he often took his sons as helpers. When Vincent was a boy he too made the trip to Gethsemani and was deeply impressed by the atmosphere of holiness that he discovered there. In later years he told how the determination had shaped itself in his mind.

"Some day I am going to go in Gethsemani as a Trappist," he said to himself. He nurtured this am-



bition to join the ranks of the monks who spent themselves in prayers and silent labor for God. But the dream seemed far away when he faced the realities of life in the Kentucky of the period before the First World War.

As the twelfth of thirteen children, he had to go to work by the time he was seventeen to support himself and help care for the rest of the children.

Fortunately for his future vocation, young Vincent landed a job as chauffeur and valet of Bishop Ferdinand Brossart of Covington, Kentucky. The bishop took a personal interest in the smiling, happy, and devout lad. He had a special uniform made for Vincent so that he could accompany the bishop anywhere he went, even up the aisle of the Cathedral for solemn pontifical Masses.

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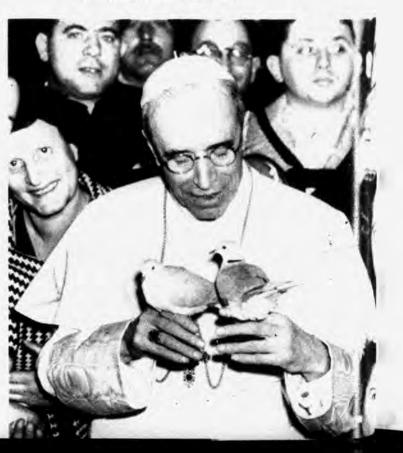
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The German Sisters who kept house for the bishop in Covington appointed themselves as chaperons of the young chauffeur, knowing his desire to become a priest. But he needed very little watching. He had no interest in girls, even the one who was quite enamoured of him. He preferred to take his sister Priscilla to parties when he went to them. And he preferred the company of the priests and sisters to that of his contemporaries who noised up the town after hours.

During the First World War, the national emergency pushed Vincent's hopes for a priestly career into the background. He enlisted as a private in the United States Army. He went overseas during his eighteen months of duty and served in France with a service batallion.

In 1919, upon his discharge from the Army, Vincent felt even more convinced that he had a vocation to the priesthood. Bishop Brossart of Covington enthusiastically supported him. He did not have a seminary of his own and could not promise him admission into any major seminary because Vincent had not finished high school. The bishop was instrumental in sending him to St. Anna's Military Institute in Rock Castle, Virginia, for his high school work that year.

Application was also sent to one seminary that had admitted and ordained colored priests in the United States: St. Joseph's in Baltimore. The Josephite Fathers were willing to admit Vincent. But they could not guarantee that Cardinal Gibbons would ordain him. At that time the aged prelate, who had personally ordained three colored priests, was reluctant to ordain any more because of the difficulty of securing pastorates for them.

Vincent did not give up hope. He worked summers in the steel mills of Gary ,Indiana, and kept saving his money and praying for a chance to study for the priesthood. As though in answer to his own and his devout parents' prayers, news came of the opening of Sacred Heart College as a minor seminary for colored boys in Greenville, Mississippi, in November 1920. Vincent transferred thither on March 31, 1921, and continued his high school studies with the first dozen aspirants to the priesthood there.

He later pursued his studies at Bay St. Louis when the seminary was moved to its present site in 1923 and named St. Augustine's.

As an older lad (Vincent was twenty-seven when he entered), he was a stabilizing influence in the Seminary. More than anyone else, Vincent swept the younger seminarians along with his contagious spirit of optimism and joy, even when the life of the institution was grim and austere. In the poverty of the early days, there was much to test the perseverance and genuinity of the seminarians' will-to-stay. Even after the Holy Father's personal representative in the United States, Monsignor Fumasoni-Biundo visited the seminary and devoted himself to the betterment of its financial condition, there were many instances where Vincent's buoyant jollity and trusted leadership spelled the difference between down-hearted discouragement and the generous acceptance of the hard things in life for the sake of the Introibo.

Graduating in 1926 with the pioneer group of seminarians, Vincent shared with them all of the "firsts" they achieved in the course of the next few years. He was with the first group of colored seminarians to matriculate at East Troy, Wisconsin, for their novitiate. He took his first vows with them in 1928. He advanced through the years of the



Father Vincent Smith (r. seated) was among the "FIRSTS" to be ordained at St. Augustine's Seminary in May, 1934.

major seminary training at Bay St. Louis. He was in the first class for tonsure in 1930, for minor orders in 1931 and 1932, for subdiaconate in 1933, diaconate later the same year, and finally for ordination to the priesthood by Bishop Gerow in May, 1934.

Shortly before his ordination, his aged mother, now living a life that was all prayer in expectation of her son's coming as a priest, was out walking in the garden at the old home in Lebanon. Deep in prayer, she heard a heavenly voice of greeting, saying words much like those of the Christmas angel to the shepherds, announcing good tidings of great joy. She knew then that her lifelong prayers to have a son become a priest were realized.

Her happiness was full when Father Vincent Smith was welcomed back to Lebanon as Kentucky's first colored priest. In St. Augustine's Church, where he had been baptized, had received his first communion, had served as an altar boy, and had

been confirmed, he chanted his first solemn high Mass on June 10. The places of honor in the congregation were occupied by his venerable parents, both over eighty years old. Thirty priests gathered for the occasion, many of them friends from the days when he had worked for Bishop Brossart. Two of his five cousins who were nuns also came for the memorable event.

"I remember going home to celebrate my first Solemn Mass," Father Vincent said later. "It seemed that the whole population turned out. I think they did. The Church had been restricted to colored for my Mass, but the white parishioners crowded in too."

It was the "Nunc Dimmitis" for his parents. Within a few months, Vincent was back to celebrate the requiem for his father, who died on October 31 that year. His mother went home to God a year after her son's ordination, dying on May 27, 1935.

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(To be continued)



BISH

ne has but to read the Roman Martyrology — the account of the glorious deaths of the early Christians—to be astounded by the large numbers of Africans who freely gave their lives for the love of Christ and the Church in the latter's infancy.

During the early years of the Church, northern Africa was the second seat of Catholicism. Everyone knows of the great Doctor of the Church, St. Augustine, who was a product of this area of Africa. As the doctor of grace, he stands among the greatest in the hagiography of the Church. His brilliant career as an African bishop and champton of the rights of the Church are a bright gem in Christian history.

The dark eight of Africa came with invasions by the heathen hords and finally Mohammedanism. Today, fowever, a new can is do Church in Africa not unlike the "Second Spring" of the Church in Eggland. All eyes are jurned which is already yielding a bountiful hervest. Foreign missionaries and native clergy are exced

which is already yielding a bountiful hervest. Foreign missionaries and harive ciergy and have numbers of souls—both faithful and catechumens—to care for.

The Church as a wise Mother is cognizant of this reawakening and is keeping pace it it. naming of a number of native African Bishops to head the African Church. These successes of the reap the harvest of souls for Christ, not now in North Africa alone but throughout the length and vast continent. May our Lady to whom the Mohammedans pay of tender devotion soften he hearts of all the African people and so make sure their being included in this fruitful to vest.



Bishop Bigirumwami gives address betore Apostolic Delegate and Governor of Colony.



ika and Bishop

Bishop Bigirumwami reviews parade in his honor.

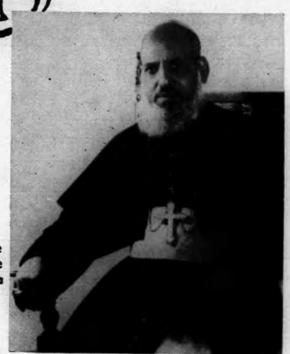
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Bishop Jacob Ghebre-Jesus blesses crowd.



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Bishop Ghebre-Jesus in his study

ishops Ghebre lears and Cahsai at their consecration.
ardinal Tisserna in the Consecrator.

The Holy Father gives audience to he new Ethiopia



LATIN RITE

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FRICA

ne has but to read the Roman Martyrology — the account of the glorious deaths of the early Christians—to be astounded by the large numbers of Africans who freely gave their lives for the love of Christ and the Church in the latter's infancy.

During the early years of the Church, northern Africa was the second seat of Catholicism. Everyone knows of the great Doctor of the Church, St. Augustine, who was a product of this area of Africa. As the doctor of grace, he stands among the greatest in the hagiography of the Church. His brilliant career as an African bishop and champion of the rights of the Church are a bright gem in Christian history.

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Delegate and Governor of Colon
The dark night of Africa came with

invasions by the heathen hords and finally Mohammedanism. Today, however, a new it is do Church in Africa not unlike the "Second Spring" of the Church in England. All eyes are turned which is already yielding a bountiful horvest. Foreign missionaries and native clergy are taxed numbers of souls—both faithful and catechumens—to care for.

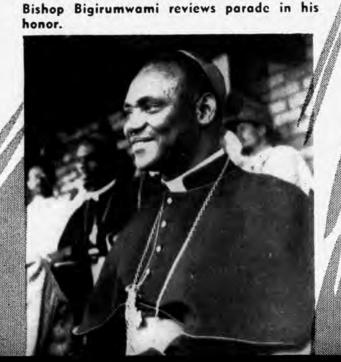
The Church as a wise Mother is cognizant of this reawakening and is keeping pace with it. naming of a number of native African Bishops to head the African Church. These successes of the reap the harvest of souls for Christ, not now in North Africa alone, but throughout the length and vast continent. May our Lady to whom the Mohammedans pay a tender devotion soften beir he the hearts of all the African people and so make sure their being included in this fruitful harvest.



Bishop Bigirumwami gives address before Apostolic Delegate and Governor of Colony.

Bishop Rugambwa of Tanganyika and Bishop Kiwanuka of Uganda.





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The Holy Father gives audience to the new Ethiopian Bishops and their seminarians.



THE HAPPIEST CONVERT I KNOW

(Continued from page 40)

"It's strange, isn't it," said a friend.
"We never tire of talking about Anna."

Anna isn't worried about whether people are white, or yellow or black. "It's what's inside that counts," she says. "The soul's got to be white no matter what's on the outside."

She gets a serious expression on her face. "When I come to die, God won't quibble over color about anything but the color of the soul. That's got to be white," she repeats.

"We got it good," she says. "Tom's got a job. Good enough with what I make on the side. We got five children who love God. That's rich in anybody's language." She smiles that radiant smile. "Most of all, I can go to Him any time I want. He's always there waiting to help me. Life is so wonderful since I came Home."

Anna does us good. We take a lesson from her and stop our worrying, frownsome expressions; we take

hope, and we know we should be smiling like Anna, for we have the same God, the same Church, the same Sacraments. Anna is a child of God in the real sense of the word, and she draws others closer to Him. She is unafraid, she is trusting, she is happy, she is strong.

Anna is the happiest convert I have ever met, and she is happier than many Catholics I know who have been in the Church since Baptism as infants. She has found the true meaning of the Faith, and there is nothing in life or death which can intimidate her.

"What should frighten me?" Anna laughs. "I got God. What more do I need?"



All gifts to St. Augustine's Seminary are deductible for Federal income tax purposes. Thus does our Government encourage gifts to recognized charities. Our missionaries will be glad to perform your works of mercy.





♦ Ecuadorian Cardinal, (The Most Reverend Carlos Maria de la Torre) greeted the welcomers at New York's international airport on his way to Rome.

LESSONS FROM THE CROSS

(Continued from page 44)

We come now to the fourth word. There is complete darkness on Calvary. Christ has known every pain imaginable. When the extent of it is so great that the human form which He had embraced no longer can endure it, He cries out to His Father. He wonders why He has chosen to forget Him.

"My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken Me!"

Many saints and doctors of the Church have tried to penerate into understanding the mystery of these words. The Abbé Fouard writes for us:

"We must remember that Jesus actually bore the load of our crimes; He 'became sin' for our sakes. In that hour God abandoned Him to the distress of this contact with sin.

His vision of the multitude of the damned, for whom He knew that He was dying in vain. The mystery of the Dereliction is part of the deep mystery of the Incarnation. Both in the Incarnation and the Dereliction the divinity remained inviolable."

There is one thing of which we are certain. Our sins sent Him to the Cross. If it had not been for us, He would not have had to die in this manner. Better still, if it had not been for our sins there would have been no need for Him to leave Heaven.

We can remember this when temptation wants to enter our lives. We can make reparation to His Sacred Heart by doing only that which He expects us to do.

We come now to His simple yet heart-rending words:

"I thirst."

ENROUTE TO ROME—Archbishop J .Francis A. McIntyre is welcomed in New York by Bishop Fulton J. Sheen (right) and Bishop Joseph P. Donahue.



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We recall the sponge dipped in vinegar which was applied to His Sacred Lips.

The lesson we learn from these words is one which we must take to heart quickly. He suffered so as to prove His great love for us. His thirst, though it was a physical one, wants us to know that He is always thirsting for souls. We, then, are not to deny Him our love. The one thing which He really desires.

When Christ uttered His sixth word, it was almost with a sense of relief.

"It is consummated," He said.

His work, assuring us salvation, has been completed. Mankind has been redeemed. He is prepared now to go to His Father. For grace has been restored to Mankind.

What can we learn from this? We can be devout in our gratitude to Him. We can persevere in all that is good and holy, certain for the salvation of our souls.

One more word is to reach us from the Cross. It is the word which can teach us how to die. We are to commend our souls to God.

"Father," He said, "into Thy hands I commend My spirit."

Christ met His death willingly. The Fathers of our Church concur in the belief that Christ, in these words, commended the entire Church and the members of it to His Father in Heaven.

In these words, too, we can learn a great lesson of faith. Although He seemed to be abandoned by God and (Continued on page 63)



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From the Gold Coatst Father George Wilson has sent us the following interesting story: never is too sure of his audience out here. I was called to give a retreat for the teachers of one of our mission districts. Of course all the time I discoursed on the things familiar to Catholics. I had even given demonstration lessons in baptizing adults as well as infants in danger of death. There was also a demonstration class on preparing the altar and the vestments for mass and another on preparing a sick Catholic for the reception of the last Sacraments in his home. Imagine my surprise when I found out toward the end of the retreat that most of the teachers were non-Catholics! But even greater was my surprise when at the close of the retreat the non-Catholics came up into the sanctuary together with their catholic co-workers and renewed their baptismal promises and in the recitation of the Apostles' Creed professed their belief in the "One, Holy Catholic and Apostolic "Church!"



The two men in this photo are finishing up a big job for Father Weber in Elton, La. Their job was the construction of a recreation center with a kitchenette attached to it. These men, Messrs Herb Defice and Chem Lava, are trustees of the newly established Assumption parish in Basile. The entire job was done by these men along with other volunteer help.

Is Improvisation the Word for It?

Father Albin Trublowski, S.V.D., of St. Augustine's Church, Little Rock, Ark., always comes up with "a new one" at Christmas. This year it was the Christmas Eve quartetcomposed of a woman violinist (a polio victim) who played violin in a symphonic orchestra before she became crippled, another friend on the xylophone, a Nun of the parish at the organ and Father Albin with his accordion. The "ensemble" began the traditional christmas carols at 11:30 in the parish church. During the mid-night Mass the now reduced trio accompained the singing of the parishioners. Commenting on the service Father Albin naively writes, "What could be better?"



INTENTIONAL SECOND EXPOSURE



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The parishioners of Assumption Parish in Basile, La., pose for a picture after attending Holy Mass in their newly built mission chapel.

New Church in Basile, La.

On October 5, 1952 Father Clarence Weber, S.V.D., said the first Mass at his newly established Church of the Assumption in Basile, La. Father Weber writes that the entire parish is happy and proud of their new Church and rightly so. All the construction work was done by the Negro men of the parish—volunteer work—under the supervision of Mr. Walter Guitley, a Negro parishioner from Elton, La.

An insertion: Father Bob D. O'Leary, S.V.D., of Immaculate Conception Mission, Clarksdale, Miss. recently sent us an urgent S.O.S. "... Can you spare One Dollar... to buy the bricks ... etc ... still needed for our ... Mission Church? If you can't ... will you say ... a prayer ... that someone else may send us two dollars ... I am having a most hard time ... meeting the contractor's bills ..."

Sanctuary of the newly redecorated St. Rose de Lime Church, Bay St. Louis, Mississippi.



New Mission Chapel at Myrtle Grove . ..

Father Clement Mathis, S.V.D., energetic pastor of Our Lady Of Perpetual Help Church, Belle Chase, La., has just opened the new St. Joseph's Mission chapel at Myrtle Grove, La. The new cosy little chapel which was built at a cost of \$10,000 was blessed on Sunday, December 21. Present at the ceremony was Rev. Hubert Posjena, S.V.D., Assistant Provincial of the Southern Province, together with Fathers Nau, Meyer and Olivier from St. Augustine Seminary.

The main altar in the new chapel was donated by the pastor, Father Mathis. Generous help for the completion of St. Joseph's chapel was also rendered by the Brothers at Hope Haven, Marero, La., who made the sacristy cabinets, church pews and confessionals. Brother Stilfried, S.V.D., of Holy Rosary Trade School,

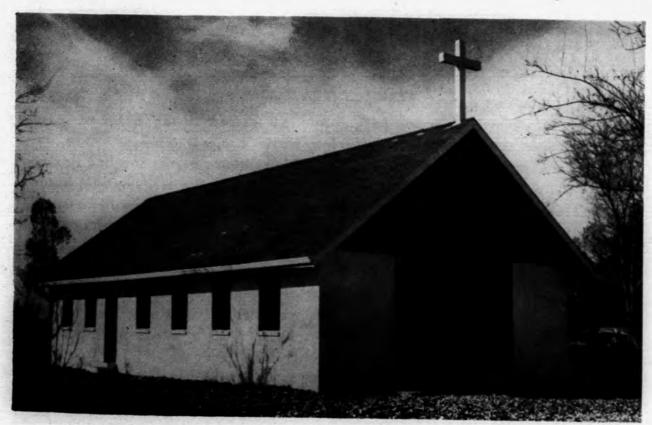


Lafayette, La., also contributed by constructing the communion rail.

Attending the Church blessing ceremonies were the joyful members of the new parish and a sizeable number of friends from neighboring parishes.

(Continued on page 59)

(Above) The pastor, Father Clement Mathis, S.V.D., blesses his new mission chapel. (Below) Exterior view of Father's new mission chapel.



INTENTIONAL SECOND EXPOSURE



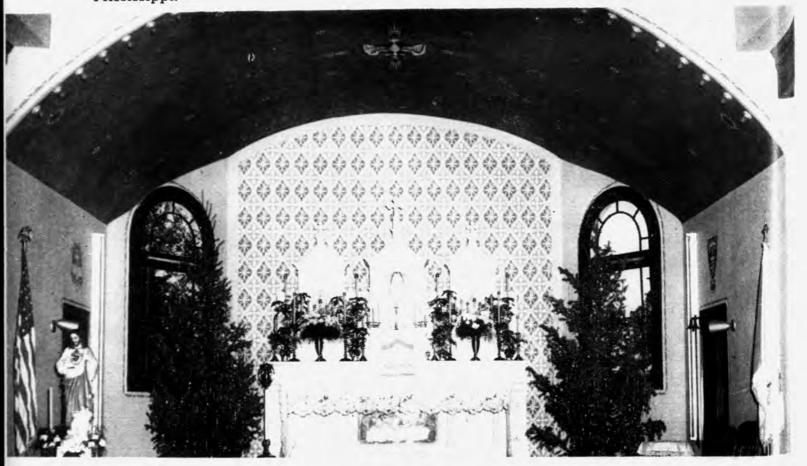
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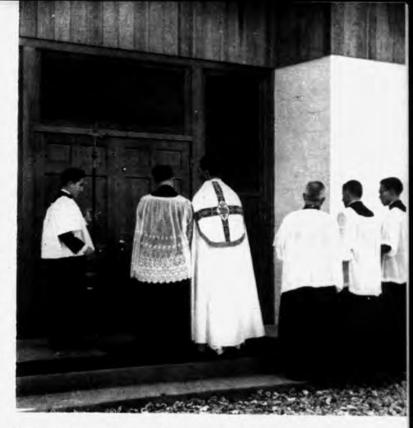
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Father George Wilson, S.V.D., an alumnus of St. Augustine's Seminary, tells future priests about AFRICAN COPS AND ROBBERS . . .

African Cops and Robbers . . .

"You wouldn't believe your eyes if you saw a Government poster promising a reward of 100 pounds for information leading to the arrest of some bandits. But this happened here a few weeks ago. It happened that the Methodist superintendent of the schools of his religious persuasion had drawn over 7,000 pounds from the bank and drove off to pay the teachers and other school bills. It seems that someone gave a 'tip-off' to some wild western movie fans. A group shadowed him. and about 28 miles from Accra they pulled off the first act. The minister's car was stopped by the followers on plea of asking for a screw driver. Suddenly a handful of red pepper was thrown into the eyes of the African driver of the minister's car. The minister put up a struggle; but in vain. His car keys were seized and the coveted prize taken from the back of the car. One of the bandits has been caught, but thus far little or none of the money has been recovered. I imagine that the Government will not be so ready to permit the entry of wild-western films after that episode."—Rev. George Wilson, S.V.D.

The Church Serves

herine Sweat

No ning is of more vital importance to me than my church. It is my constant guide and may be compared to a good mother who is solilitous for her children's welfare.

I am given spiritual comfort, directly, or indirectly, by seven sacraments which my church administers—seven spiritual fonts which flood my soul with divine aid, if I but copperate by my efforts and devotion.

In baptism, a spiritual regeneration was given me by which I was purified from the stain of original sin and born into a life of grace. Penance prompts me to confess and offer satisfaction for my sins. Hence I must abhor sins and its evils.

Holy Communion nourishes my soul with the life-giving Body and Blood of Christ. My soul, like my body, needs food for sustenance and strength. It is my privilege to attend daily mass and receive Holy Communion.

Giving the first hour of the morning to God gives me confidence to meet my problems of the day. My religious instruction urged more care to the soul than to the body, but to give care to the body that it might be a suitable habitat for the soul.

The Holy Spirit in confirmation makes me a soldier of Christ, that I may profess my faith in spite of diffrulties and human respect. The same Holy Spirit gave the early Christian martyrs strength to sacrifice their lives rather than deny their faith.

My religion is to me the champion of the wholesome and the good. Yearly we are asked to take the Pledge of the Legion of Decency. With so many undesirable shows corrupting the morals of youth, I feel my pledge is my small part in the great work that has been done to spread the Christian ideal.

The Christopher movement had its origin in the Catholic faith and seeks to unite all Christians of every race, creed or color in an effort to rid government, labor and business of corruption and greed. The book, "You Can Change the World," explains this movement and points out the individual responsibility of making the world better.

My church maintains schools with an ideal purpose—the integration of the material and spiritual requirements of man in one educational system. While respecting and encouraging the public schools, my church looks first and foremost to safeguarding the faith of her children. I taught for many years in religious summer schools for children who did not have the advantage of parochial schools.





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As death approaches, I need to be strengthened in the midst of anxiety and fear inspired by the memory of any past imperfections and by the thought of God's judgment. It is then that my church will bid my pastor come to me to administer the Sacrament of Extreme Unction which infuses into my soul an abundance of comfort and spiritual satisfaction.

His words of encouragement will give me added confidence to resign to the inevitable, and with my relatives and friends will recite the prayers for the dying. My soul fortified from the cradle to the grave will enter into eternity. Judgment will be given me according to how I have taken advantage of the guidance of my church.



The children of Rome presented the Holy Father with Christmas Gifts, which His Holiness used for Charities.

A total of 1040 students from 28 of the United States, the District of Columbia and eight foreign lands have enrolled at Xavier University of Louisiana for the current 1952-53 academic year, Sister M. Emmanuella, registrar of the university, announced recently. According to Sister M. Emmanuella, last year's enrollment was 1026. Besides students from this country, Xavier—the only Catholic university for Negroes in the western hemisphere—boasts of students from the Territory of Hawaii; the Bahamas; the Virgin Islands; the Gold Coast and Nigeria in West Africa; Uganda in East Africa; and Liberia, Africa.

734 Louisianians have enrolled at Xavier, of which 567 are from New Orleans. The entering freshman class totals 287 of which number 136 are from this city. The freshman class includes seven foreign students, with the balance of the class hailing from 19 of the United States. Sister M. Emmanuella pointed out that Xavier's first class, in 1925, numbered 44 students.

Of the 1040 students now enrolled at the university, 858 are full-time Xavierites, with the remainder of the student body of 182 being part-time students. There are 67 students taking courses in the Graduate School and 47 who are taking post-graduate courses at the Palmetto and Pine Streets campus of the university which is conducted by the Sisters of the Blessed Sacrament.

WITH OUR S. V. D. FATHERS ON THE COLORED MISSIONS

(Continued from page 55)

Hattiesburg Unique Choir . . .

Ever since the late Father Megan, S.V.D., went to Hattiesburg three years ago to establish Rosary Catholic Mission, Providence has blessed this Mission with a loving hand. The latest development out at Rosary Mission is the organization of a very fine choir which definitely shows the spirit of good will in the parish. Speaking with justifiable pride of his choir, the pastor, Father Leonard Hoefler writes, "My choir, (organized three years ago) performed for the first time on Sunday, November 30th. Ages of the choir-members range from 13 all the way up to 65. The choir's first mass was that of the Angels together with the third credo. Mr. Ralph Harklotz, a former seminarian, also joined in to help out our choir. A Baptist lady (the sister of one of my Catholics) from Alcorn College accompanied the Choir at the organ. Everyone did very well."





Father Koeller, S.V.D., With Outstretched Arms . . .

"The organ in our Church is in very bad shape... we need a new one ... could you help us out????"

Bishop Kiwanuka's Seminary

Catholics throughout the country will remember the inspiring visit paid to this country three years ago by the native African Bishop, His Excellency, Joseph Kiwanuka, D.D., Vicar Apostolic of Masaka. At that time the Bishop was earnestly making a plea for funds and support to finance his proposed building program in Uganda and especially the new seminary buildings. Writing to us at Christmas of the work thus far completed on the new seminary the Bishop says, "As you will notice from the picture, it is of course, a very big undertaking, but I am happy to say that since we have started this work Providence has never failed, in the least, to send us every needed help to push it on. By far the most of our generous helpers on this building were Americans. So we hope that those same kind people will continue to send us their pleasing God assistance, not only to finish this building but also to enable us poor Africans to carry on the Divine work in the needy places in our Missionary diocese, especially the work of educating the future native priests, brothers and sisters."



♦ Masaka Seminary in Construction

INTENTIONAL SECOND EXPOSURE

My church encourages her members to cooperate in civic projects which benefit the community. They donate to all funds and drives that aid the maintenance of public health. They take their place in all patriotic duties by the side of all true, loyal Americans to bring peace and happiness to a war-torn world.

As death approaches, I need to be strengthened in the midst of anxiety and fear inspired by the memory of any past imperfections and by the thought of God's judgment. It is then that my church will bid my pastor come to me to administer the Sacrament of Extreme Unction which infuses into my soul an abundance of comfort and spiritual satisfaction.

His words of encouragement will give me added confidence to resign to the inevitable, and with my relatives and friends will recite the prayers for the dying. My soul fortified from the cradle to the grave will enter into eternity. Judgment will be given me according to how I have taken advantage of the guidance of my church.



The children of Rome presented the Holy Father with Christmas Gifts, which His Holiness used for Charities.

A total of 1040 students from 28 of the United States, the District of Columbia and eight foreign lands have enrolled at Xavier University of Louisiana for the current 1952-53 academic year, Sister M. Emmanuella, registrar of the university, announced recently. According to Sister M. Emmanuella, last year's enrollment was 1026. Besides students from this country, Xavier—the only Catholic university for Negroes in the western hemisphere—boasts of students from the Territory of Hawaii; the Bahamas; the Virgin Islands; the Gold Coast and Nigeria in West Africa; Uganda in East Africa; and Liberia, Africa.

734 Louisianians have enrolled at Xavier, of which 567 are from New Orleans. The entering freshman class totals 287 of which number 136 are from this city. The freshman class includes seven foreign students, with the balance of the class hailing from 19 of the United States. Sister M. Emmanuella pointed out that Xavier's first class, in 1925, numbered 44 students.

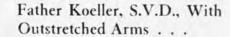
Of the 1040 students now enrolled at the university, 858 are full-time Xavierites, with the remainder of the student body of 182 being part-time students. There are 67 students taking courses in the Graduate School and 47 who are taking post-graduate courses at the Palmetto and Pine Streets campus of the university which is conducted by the Sisters of the Blessed Sacrament.

WITH OUR S. V. D. FATHERS ON THE COLORED MISSIONS

(Continued from page 55)

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• Masaka Seminary in Construction



Hello everybody! How would you like to have a swell story I picked up from —well, I don't remember from where. But anyway here it is.

There once lived an old couple who were so poor that their everyday living was hand to mouth. They often complained of all the miserable things which Adam and Eve had brought down on them. One day, the old man was heard to say: "If I had been in Adam's place, I would not have been so foolish as he!" A millionaire heard of the old man and of what he had said. Wishing to try him, he invited the old couple over to his mansion to stay. There they lived in ease with no work whatsoever to worry them. The millionaire saw to it that they got the best of food, which was always served to them in covered pots. But there was one strange thing. The old couple could choose any dish they wanted, but there was one pot, that came at each meal, which the millionaire had told them to leave covered. They gladly did this at first. But not many meals passed before their curiosity was eating them up. One would tell the other, "I wonder what is in that pot." As they became more curious, they began to touch the pot, but remembering the millionaire's orders, they did not dare to open it. A few months passed in this manner. Finally, aching with curiosity, they opened the pot. Out sprang a noisy little bird which flew up and sat on a high chandelier. The old couple tried to

A Valentine cake for a smiling young girl at St. Rose de Lima School in Bay St. Louis, Mississippi.

catch it again. Hearing the commotion, the millionaire entered. "You ungrateful good-for-nothings!" he thundered. "Couldn't you obey me in such a small thing? See, now, what you would have done in the place of Adam and Eve! Get out of my house this minute, and never come back!" Completely ashamed and very sad, the old couple turned slowly away.

That's quite a story, huh? You know, there are a few useful things which we can learn from that little story.

PERHAPS WE'RE NOT AS GOOD AS THEY . . .

First of all, it's easy to say that we're as good as someone else. Very often, it's hard to understand how some people can be so backward and so offensive. But, if we were put under the same circum-



The story of SAINT VALENTINE

The young man stood at the window of the Roman prison. He was looking for the last time at the streets of his city. But he was not sad. Indeed, he was very happy, for soon he would die for Jesus.

Suddenly, the young man heard someone call softly to him. Then a small white package was flung through the window. The young man opened it and found a letter. It was from his friend Valentine.

After he had read the letter, the young man went bravely to his death. The words of Valentine had given him great courage.



Valentine was a holy priest who often visited the Christians in prison. At that time many Christians were put to death for their faith. Valentine, too, died for Jesus.

St. Valentine's feast day is February 14. On that day we send friendly messages or "Valentines" to one another. An old story tells us that Valentine himself sent such messages to his friends in prison.

Another story tells us that centuries ago, children in France and England would celebrate on the eve of St. Valentine's Day by drawing names from a large vase. Each person then was the special friend, or "Valentine," of the person whose name he had drawn. Today we still send valentines to our special friends.





Boys and Young Men . . .

If you wish to serve God and devote your life to His cause, but do not feel capable of becoming a priest, then join the ranks of God's HIDDEN HEROES, the Missionary Brothers. Learn more about the noble life of a Missionary Brother through the

FUTURE BROTHER CLUB St. Augustine's Seminary Bay St. Louis, Mississippi

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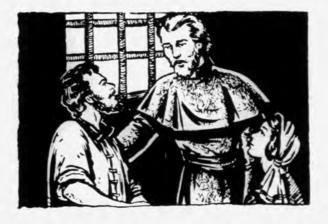
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CHILDREN'S CORNER

(Continued from page 60)

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THE ELEVENTH COMMANDMENT . . .

If anyone ever asked you what the eleventh commandment was, you probably answered: "Mind your own business." The easiest way to stay out of trouble is to keep your nose out of it. Don't acquire the bad habit of searching into the private affairs of others. Some day, you might let the birdie out of the pot.

OBEDIENCE . . .

If the old couple had obeyed, they would have stayed in the millionaire's house. If we obey mom and dad and our teachers, we shall stay forever in the great palace of our heavenly Father, the King of millionaires.

Like My Dog?

A six-year-old boy was invited to dinner at the home of a playmate. The lad was puzzled to find that the food was served as soon as everyone was seated.

"Don't you pray before you eat?" he inquired, with thoughts of the custom in his own home of so doing. His hostess was visibly embarrassed as she admitted that they didn't take time for prayer.

After a moment's reflection, the boy said, "You're just like my dog—you start right in."

—T. J. McInerney in "Our Sunday Visitor."

SANTA'S HELPERS—Mrs. Marie Poston (kneeling) founder of the "Continentals," and other members of this organization supplied toys and goodies for over 400 children at a Christmas party given at St. Charles Auditorium, New York, before Christmas. Also shown in the picture is Sister M. Miriam, S.B.S.





BACK FROM AN OUTPOST — Sgt. Eddie Castro and Pfc. Arnold Peters, buddies from the Bronx, N. Y., dig into hot chow, their first in a long time.



LESSONS FROM THE CROSS

(Continued from page 52)

man, yet the faith that was in Him always cried out to His Father.

In these dying words, He tells us that He is indeed the Son of God.

We can learn to make our own deaths a pleasant experience by embracing Christ and His Mother to our hearts during that hour when we will take our leave of earth. In this way, we will be with them when they will take us to their Home.

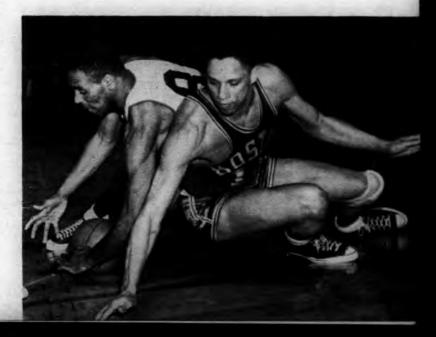
We have reviewed the Seven Words of Christ from the Cross. We have applied each lesson which He taught us to our lives so that they will be better lives. We can carry these lessons into every day of our existence on earth my practicing them to the best of our ability.

Now, our vigil at the Cross is at an end. For after the sorrow of Good Friday the glow of the Resurrection must shine for us. But let us never remove the lessons of the Cross from our hearts—not ever. Christ had a purpose in dying. A divine purpose. Let us help Him realize this purpose.

BACK TO BACK—Nat Clifton (left), of the Knickerbockers, and Chuck Cooper, of the Boston Celtics, vie for the ball in third quarter action of the Pro Basketball tilt at Madison Square Garden.



One of the most popular sports shows in the Crescent City is the RC COLA PARADE of Sports heard each Sunday at 10:00 a.m. over Radio Station WMRY, 60 on the dial, with Peter W. Clark as sportscaster. In the above studio photo Clark is presenting Winston Brown, outstanding halfback of Walter L. Cohen with the "PLAYER OF THE YEAR AWARD," to Clark's right is Head Coach Harold Millon, Cohen High, recently voted the "PREP COACH OF THE YEAR" for guiding Cohen to the 1952 Pigskin title. Clark is a member of St. Augustine's Retreat League, a member of the Holy Name Society of St. Joan of Arc Parish and editor of the weekly sports column "PREP SPORTS PARADE" found each week in the Louisiana Edition of the Pittsburgh Courier.



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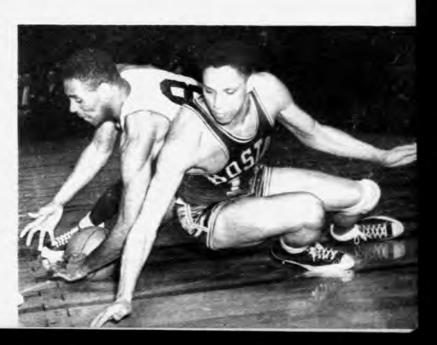
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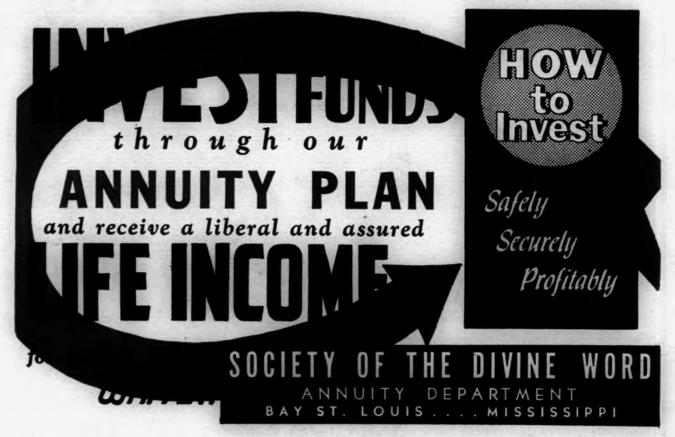
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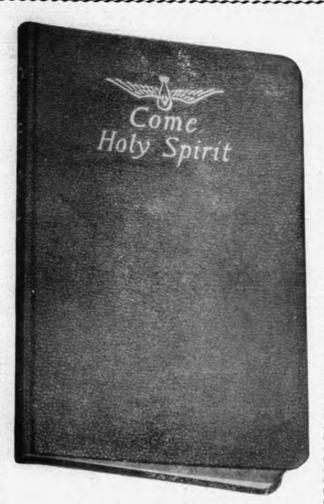
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MARCH 1953



HELP COMPLETE A BURSE

A Burse or Scholarship of \$5,000, invested, will support a seminarian until ordination. Then it will be applied to another, and another, generation after generation. Won't you please help us to complete a Burse? Won't you help the dream-bubbles of Youth to reach the sky of the priesthood?

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To aid the cause for which the Divine Word Missionaries are working—more priests and religious for the Missions, especially among the Negroes.

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Carlos Lewis, S.V.D., S.T.D.
Associate Editor

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Our Cover

In many ways New Guinea is a veritable paradise. Tropical flora and fruits are there in abundance. There it is also perpetual summer time. Our missionaries may trade a few colored beads or a bundle of old newspapers for a large stalk of bananas or a bushel of potatoes. The New Guinea people use the beads for decorating their person and the newspapers for cigarette paper. Our cover picture this month is of a New Guinea Christian bringing a stalk of luscious bananas as a gift to our S.V.D. missionaries laboring for souls in his country.

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Our Cover

In many ways New Guinea is a veritable paradise. Tropical flora and fruits are there in abundance. There it is also perpetual summer time. Our missionaries may trade a few colored beads or a bundle of old newspapers for a large stalk of bananas or a bushel of potatoes. The New Guinea people use the beads for decorating their person and the newspapers for cigarette paper. Our cover picture this month is of a New Guinea Christian bringing a stalk of luscious bananas as a gift to our S.V.D. missionaries laboring for souls in his country.

To aid the cause for which the Divine Word Missionaries are working—more priests and religious for the Missions, especially among the Negroes.



Robert E. Pung, S.V.D. Editor

rlos Lewis, S.V.D., S.T.D. Associate Editor ST. AUGUSTINE'S MESSENGER, Published monthly except July and August. Entered at Post Office Bay St. Louis, Miss., as Second-Class Matter under Act of March 3, 1879. Acceptance for mailing at special rates of postage provided for in Section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized July 19, 1918. (legal title) Society of the Divine Word, Bay St. Louis, Mississippi. Rates: \$2 a year: \$5 for three years; \$50 for life.

James Francis Cardinal McIntyre



In a secret consistory on Jan. 12, 1953 Pope Pius XII elevated 24 new cardinals to the Sacred College.

One of these 24 was James Francis Cardinal McIntyre, Archbishop of Los Angeles. This Elevation made him the fourth Cardinal in the United States. For the first time he dons the Cardinal's robes with the abbreviated Cappa Magna demanded by the latest roman regu-lations. Cardinal McIntyre was the only American among the 24 elevated.

This was also the first time in almost 250 years that the college of Cardinals was filled.

(United Press Photo)



Something of the pageantry of such a public consistory may be grasped from this scene against the magnificent background of St. Peter's Basilica. More than 20,000 faithful, many of them from abroad, crowded the huge church to watch the colorful ceremony. Dignitaries from many lands looked on.

The Pope is seated on the Papal Throne that is erected on the dais of the seven steps immediately below the Cathedra Petri which encloses the ancient Episcopal





Smiling indeed is the face of the Holy Father as he places the Red Hat over the head of James Francis Cardinal McIntyre, kneeling to receive the symbolic Red Biretta from the hands of Pope Pius XII. This took place on Jan. 14th. Only 16 Cardinals were present for this ceremony of Jan. 14th, and during it they also received purple skull caps. One Red Hat was used by the Pope to symbolize the ceremony for all 24 new Cardinals. dinals.

The hats were actually delivered to the Cardinals later in the day. During the ceremony the Pope was kissed on both cheeks by each Cardinal present, and then kneeling each kissed the slipper of the Pope.

(United Press Photo)



Each Cardinal is given a Titular Church in Rome. The newly-elevated Cardinal James McIntyre accompanied by Archbishop Francis Cardinal Spellman of New York (Second from right) lost no time before visiting his new Titular Church Cartinal Aparts in the Parts of Church, Santa Anastasia, one of Rome's oldest. Between Cardinals McIntyre and Spellman is Bishop Martin O'Connor, Rector of Rome's North American College and at the extreme right is Count Enrico Galleazzi. Chief architect of the Vatican. Cardinal Spellman appears to feel right at home. Cardinal McIntyre is doing some deep calculation. The architect is ready for everything and anything.

(United Press Photo)



The Exterior view of the church of St. Anastasia is simple, plain, and yet ma-jestic. It is located in an ancient section of Rome near the site of the Circus Maximus. (United Press Photo) (Continued on page 84)



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Editorial And Thy Neighbor As Thyself *

STEPHEN P. RYAN

Love of neighbor, which Our Lord placed next to love of Himself when He was questioned as to the greatest of the Commandments, is, I should imagine, one of the most frequently violated of all Commandments. no instance is it more frequently broken than in its application to the love which should prevail between the races of mankind and, more specifically, to the love which should exist between White and Negro.

The Catholic, be he cleric or layman, who does not recognize the existence of the problem of race relations is merely fooling himself; the Catholic who recognizes its exist-ence and fails to make an honest effort to do something about it, something constructive, may well be guilty of serious sin; and the Catholic who condones or fosters the present racial situation in many areas of this country is most certainly guilty of racism which has been classified as definitely heretical.

The young priest who is to labor in the Southland is faced with a stern and uncompromising choice with reference to the racial issue. He may, on the one hand, accept the mores and social patterns of parish and community; or he may, if he has courage and vision, attempt to remake, to remold the society in which he finds himself, into something more nearly resembling the Christian, the Catholic ideal. May God give us many of the latter type; they are sorely needed.

It is not necessary for the priest to be unduly offensive in preaching social doctrine to his parishioners, offensive, for example, to the point of permanently estranging them.

The Sunday Gospels themselves so frequently lend the opportunity that there is no need to drag the subject in gratuitously. "Charity," "Love of Neighbor," and the doctrine of the "Mystical Body" are so often excuses for generalized discourses which never come to a practical point. Yet, what marvelous opportunities for the socially alert preacher to introduce the subject of better race relations! If more clerics were to try this direct approach, I feel sure they would be agreeably surprised by the results; and there would be no sleeping.

Our young priest embarking upon his parochial work might well lay out a positive program for himself. There are many things he can do to instill proper attitudes towards race in the minds and hearts of his parishioners. To begin with, he will, of course, be well informed on questions of racial justice and will know the Church's answer to difficulties. Countless opportunities present themselves in parish meetings and in private conversations with parishioners to drop a word which may correct an error or silence a biased argument. The priest will also as a matter of course be invariably polite and courteous in his references to Negroes and thus set a good example for others to follow.

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We are happy to quote parts from an article written for the NOTRE DAMEAN by Stephen P. Ryan, Ph.D., as our editorial, Mr. Ryan is head of the department of English at Xavier University, New Orleans, La. He is co founder of the Commission On Human Rights in New Orleans. — Editor.

TRAPPIST_NOVICE MASTER

Father Mary Simon Smith, O. C.

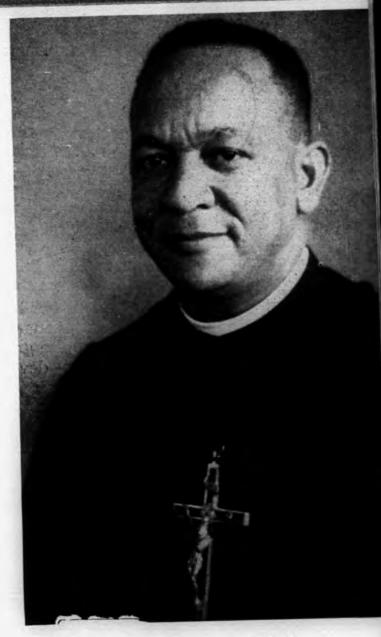
By Albert S. Foley, S.J., Ph.D.

TRAPPIST NOVICE MASTER is a chapter of the projected book, GOD'S MEN OF COLOR, a volume of biographical sketches of the colored Catholic priests in the United States. The right to reprint this article is reserved to the author.—EDITOR.

Meanwhile, Father Vincent, like the other newly ordanied colored priests of the Divine Word Society, had received the first appointment. They had expected to be assigned to teach at the projected college for colored youth in Mansura, in the diocese of Alexandria, Louisiana. Plans for this and for them fell through during the summer after their ordination. Bishop Jeanmard of Lafayette Louisiana, secured the services of the new priests for a colored parish in his see city. There a community house for the religious priests was erected, and Father Patzelt was made superior of the community and pastor of the new Church of the Immaculate Conception.

Father Smith and Father Bourges drove up to Lafayette in style in September 1934. They had acquired an old Studebaker from Father Edward Kramer of the Catholic Board for Mission Work among Colored People in New York. In the gift car they made their triumphant entry into their pioneer parish—the first ever to be staffed by colored priests in the Deep South.

With the unction of his new priesthood still upon him, Father Vincent plunged into the work of building the living Church while the carpenters and brickmasons erected the edi-



fice to house the presence of Christ's Body, eucharistic and mystical. Holy Mass for the prospective parishioners was held each Sunday in the Holy Rosary Institute Hall throughout the fall months. It was not until the Sunday before Christmas that the new church was dedicated. There Father Smith was able to begin that long career of pulpit oratory that distinguished him as the outstanding colored missioner he became.

The routine of parish life consumed all of his other time in those first years. Reclaiming the indifferent,

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There was an annual series of lectures, sermons, missions and talks that took him off on his journeyings each fall. On his visits back home, he often took time out to spend some days with the Trappists at Gethsemani in a spiritual retreat, drinking in the prayerfulness and holiness of the monastery as spritual refreshment for the toil ahead. Each time he renewed his boyhood determination to enter the monastery if he could possibly make the grade.

Back in Lafayette, the devoted parishioners grew to love their jolly, cheerful, ever pleasant le pere

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Nonetheless, Father Vincent found it difficult to adjust to the artificialities that the segregation system imposed on him even in his relationships to fellow priests. He was warned not to offer his hand, though anointed with the same holy oils, to his fellow white priests for a friendly handclasp if he met them on the street. He was not allowed to accept invitations to dine with them lest it violate the accepted social codes of the community. Still he bore the extra cross with patience. He submitted his judgment to the decision of those who prudently counselled against innovations.

(Continued on page 77)

Father Vincent Smith (first row, center) is pictured with clergy of the Midwest Clergy Conference on Negro Welfare. The Conference met at St. Joseph's Church, Kansas City, Missouri in the Fall of 1941. At that time the Rev. Bonaventure Kilfcyle, O.F.M. (second row center) was paster of St. Joseph's.



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of

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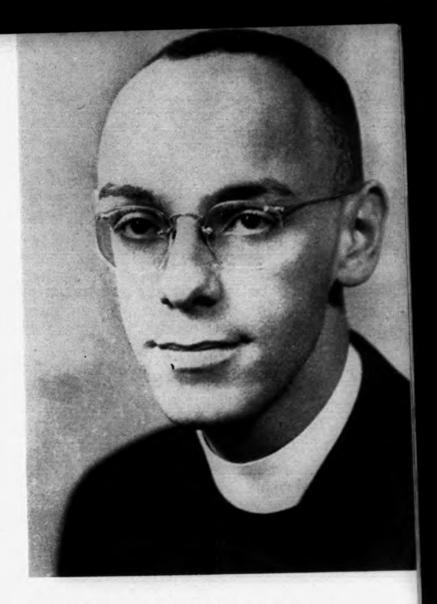
ARCHDIOCESE



ELMER POWELL



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Father Hicks was born in Cambridge, Mass., on January 19, 1927. When he was nine months old, the family moved to New York City. Since that time, he has claimed New York as his home. Father received his education at St. Anthony of Padua's Grammar School in the Bronx. Upon his graduation in 1940 he entered the Minor Seminary of the Archdiocese of New York, Cathedral College. Graduating from Cathedral College in 1946, he entered the Major Seminary, St. Joseph's Dunwoodie, Yonkers, the first Negro to do so. Cn May 14th of last year, he was ordained, being the first Negro diocesan priest of New York. His Eminence, Francis Cardinal Spellman was the ordaining prelate.

Father owes a special debt of gratitude to the Reverend Anthony J. Rothlauf now pastor of St. Joseph's Church in New York. Father Rothlauf sponsored him for Cathedral College. Also he is indebted to his eighth grade teacher, Sister Wil-

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On May 18th of last year, Father Hicks celebrated his first Solemn Mass in St. Rose's, Rockaway Beach, Long Island The Blessed Martin Negro Choral Group sang the Mass.

There are at present two more Negro students at Dunwoodie who are in First Theology: Mr. Harold Salmon and Mr. William Johnson. Please God, they will be ordained in 1956. Another Negro is entering the Seminary in September of this year; more than a dozen others are pursuing their studies in the Minor Seminary.

Father at present is assigned as assistant to the Church of the Regina Coeli, Hyde Park on the Hudson, New York. He is all praise for the pastor of Regina Coeli, the Reverend John A. Rigo, who has been truly an inspiration to him during these early months in the priesthood.

May God grant Father Hicks a long life and a fruitful apostolate for His cause and the cause of souls so dear to His Sacred Heart!

LETTER FROM A UNIVERSITY GRADUATE

"How I should like to go through the universities of Europe, shouting like a madman about the souls that are being lost! How many there are in such places who are thinking only of getting a high position through their reputation for learning, instead of using their acquirements for the common good."

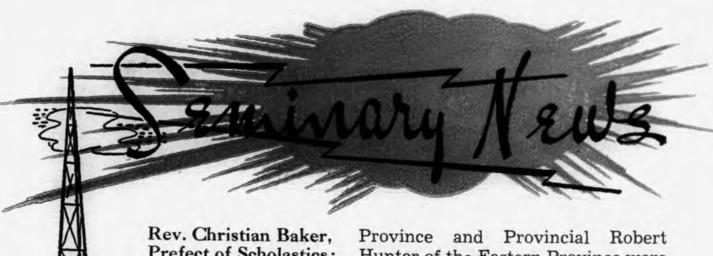
—St. Francis Xavier, writing from India.





AWARDED FOR HEROISM IN TRAIN WRECK—Lt. Abbie Sweetwine, American Air Force nurse who was the heroine of the Harrow train wreck disaster last October, is presented with a cigarette case by D. J. Goodlatte, managing director of the Associated British Cinemas, at a ceremony given by the Variety Club of Great Britain. Lt. Sweetwine was praised for her beroism in the rescue work by the entire British Press.

(United Press Photo)



Prefect of Scholastics:

The Reverend Christian Baker, S.V.D., for a number of years professor of dogmatic theology and of science in the Seminary, took over his duties as Prefect of Scholastics on February 5. The

appointment which came from Rome filled the position left vacant by Father Rousseve who resumed parish work last October. Father Carlos Lewis, S.V.D., had been Prefect ad interim until the present appointment came. Father Baker's responsible position as Prefect of Scholastics will urge him to spend much effort in fashioning the priestly person and refining the characters of the men who are soon to be ordained priests. May God bless Father in his new work!

Basketball Classic

The Fraters and students had their annual basketball clash on the students' court on Sunday, Feb. 1. After a diligently fought game on both sides, the students emerged victors with the scores standing at 68-57 in favor of the students!

S.V.D. Provincials In Meet

During the first week in February, Very Rev. Provincial William Bauer of the Southern Province was host to the annual mid-winter meeting of the S.V.D. Provincials of the U.S. Besides Father Bauer, Provincial Lawrence Mack of the Western Hunter of the Eastern Province were in attendance.

Bishop-Elect Bowers Arrives

Last month, the Community gathered in the courtyard to welcome one of its sons whom Rome had recently delegated as Bishop of Accra, Gold Coast, Africa. Bishop-elect Joseph Bowers was most affable shaking the hands of each and every one of our large Community. The Consecration will take place next month. News concerning this event will be found in the April issue.

Lincoln Day Program

Father Gerald Lewis, S.V.D., presented a Lincoln-Day Program for the scholastics in their refectory on the evening of Feb. 12. Thaddeus Boucree, S.V.D., gave the principal address after an eloquent introduction by Father Lewis lauding the sterling character of Abraham Lincoln. The program was replete with appropriate poems and other Lincoln Day sentiments.

Miss Betty Schneider Speaks Here

Miss Betty Schneider of Friendship House visited the Seminary during the latter part of February. She addressed our Community on the important work of Friendship House. She was graciously received by our Community. And she was equally gracious in her fine address and in answering the questions which followed. Father Adams, Prefect of Students, introduced her and made the response to her address. ma of the Sisters of Christian Charity who influenced him in remaining in New York. 'Your work lies here at home; there is much missionary work for you to do here in New York City' she told him (Father had cherished earlier desires of becoming a missionary in a foreign land). Father John F. Stack, pastor of Father's home parish in Rockaway Beach did very much to encourage him in every way.

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S.V.D. Missionaries Visit In February

Father Michael Clerkin, missionary to New Guinea visited us for a day and favored the community with an interesting lecture about mission work in New Guinea. He showed a beautiful technicolor film to further describe the work there.

Father Peter Norek, missionary to Accra, Gold Coast, Africa, lectured to our community on the great potentialities of mission work in Africa. He brought us up to date on the recent stirrings and uprisings in Africa. An intensely interesting film also accompanied his lecture.

Brother Joseph of New Guinea and Brother Methodius of the printing department in Techny were recent visitors. They enjoyed their visit immensely and marvelled at the Gulf Coast sunshine and flowers in mid-winter.

Visitors At The Seminary

Mr. Warren Herron, Sr., of the Warren Herron Furniture Co. in Gulfport, Miss., and his son, Warren, Jr., visited the Seminary last month.

They were very much pleased with the buildings and their appointments and the religious spirit in general which prevailed. Young Herron who is a student at St. Stanislaus' College, was especially interested in the many varieties of camellias and azaleas which were in bloom on our campus.

Bishop Confers Orders

On February 23 and 24, His Excellency, the Most Reverend Richard Gerow, S.T.D., Bishop of Natchez, conferred first tonsure and orders on nine scholastics in the Seminary chapel.

Fraters Hubert Singleton and Vance Thorne received the order of subdeaconship. Fraters P. Allen, E. Baur, B. Keller, E. Powell, J. Sheerin, F. Theriault, and A. Thompson received first clerical tonsure plus the first two minor orders of porter and reader.

His Excellency will confer the diaconate and the last two minor orders of exorcist and acolyte on March 19th.

The Provincials of the U. S. Provinces are pictured with Father Herman Hagen, S.V.D. of the Seminary staff. Left to right: Very Rev. William Bauer, S.V.D., Southern Province, host; Father Hagen; Very Rev. Robert Hunter, S.V.D., Eastern Province; Very Rev. Lawrence Mack. S.V.D., Western Province.



"Blessed

Are They

Who Have

Not Seen"



Marie Layne

I love to see the Winter months as they fade out before me! The limpid skies give all indications of the coming Spring—the re-birth of all of God's world! Suddenly, I remember, it will be Easter soon. And a happiness enlivens me deeply at the thought of it, even as it enlivened me so beautifully, when I was but a little girl.

My thoughts seem to go back to the Last Supper and I remember the words of Jesus Christ as he said to His disciples. "Go into the city to a certain man and say to him, "the Master says, my time is near at hand; at thy house I am keeping the Passover with my disciples."

They obeyed as they had been instructed and prepared for the passover. But that night, when Jesus was once again among the disciples, He said to them—"Amen, I say to you, one of you will betray me!"

They had been sad at the prediction from their Master, and when they asked—"Is it I, Lord?" Jesus Christ replied: "He who dips his hand with me in the dish, he will betray me. The Son of Man indeed goes his way, as it is written of him; but woe to that man by whom the Son of Man is betrayed. It were better for that man if he had not been born!"

It was Judas, the one who did betray our Lord, who asked. "Is it I, Rabbi?" And because He was God and knew, Christ answered saying—"Thou hast said it!"

The bitter pain of His crucifixion re-lives in me. I sense the ungrate-fulness of man, and I am hurt! Hurt because God is a part of my life which is the "all" of my life. They divided His holy garments—and they cast lots. And while Jesus, nailed to the Cross, bled so fiercely, they sat down and kept watch over Him. It were as though I were there—and I could see all of this, and yet, I could not help. Oh, but the pain

S.V.D. Missionaries Visit In February

Father Michael Clerkin, missionary to New Guinea visited us for a day and favored the community with an interesting lecture about mission work in New Guinea. He showed a beautiful technicolor film to further describe the work there.

Father Peter Norek, missionary to Accra, Gold Coast, Africa, lectured to our community on the great potentialities of mission work in Africa. He brought us up to date on the recent stirrings and uprisings in Africa. An intensely interesting film also accompanied his lecture.

Brother Joseph of New Guinea and Brother Methodius of the printing department in Techny were recent visitors. They enjoyed their visit immensely and marvelled at the Gulf Coast sunshine and flowers in mid-winter.

Visitors At The Seminary

Mr. Warren Herron, Sr., of the Warren Herron Furniture Co. in Gulfport, Miss., and his son, Warren, Jr., visited the Seminary last month.

They were very much pleased with the buildings and their appointments and the religious spirit in general which prevailed. Young Herron who is a student at St. Stanislaus' College, was especially interested in the many varieties of camellias and azaleas which were in bloom on our campus.

Bishop Confers Orders

On February 23 and 24, His Excellency, the Most Reverend Richard Gerow, S.T.D., Bishop of Natchez, conferred first tonsure and orders on nine scholastics in the Seminary chapel.

Fraters Hubert Singleton and Vance Thorne received the order of subdeaconship. Fraters P. Allen, E. Baur, B. Keller, E. Powell, J. Sheerin, F. Theriault, and A. Thompson received first clerical tonsure plus the first two minor orders of porter and reader.

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People passed by and mocked our Lord. Even the words they used, seemed to have stabbed me deeply. Then they asked Him to come down from the cross, if He was God. And when they laughed and sneered some more, I knew that they were possessed of the devil and they needed to be pitied.

After the ninth hour, Jesus cried out—"My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me?"

The Pharisees then went in a body to Pilate for they had remembered how Jesus promised to arise after three days. When they told Pilate of this, they insisted the sepulchre be guarded carefully until the lapse of the three days. They feared that the disciples would come to the tomb of Christ and steal His body, pretending that He had risen as He

had promised. So they finally convinced Pilate and accordingly, he made provisions for the tomb to be guarded.

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It was shortly after, that Jesus Christ stood between his disciples, who had been gathered behind closed doors for fear of the Jews.

"Peace be to you!" And while he spoke, He showed them His hand and His side. There was a great deal of happiness among the disciples—but again, our Lord repeated—"Peace be to you. As the Father has sent me, I also send you. Receive the Holy spirit, whose sins you shall forgive, they are forgiven them; and whose sins you shall retain, they are retained."

But Thomas had not been in the midst of the disciples when Jesus had come to them. When they told him of Christ's coming, he doubted their every word. "Unless I see in His hands the print of the nails and put my finger into the place of the nails and put my hand into His side, I will not believe."

After eight days, the disciples again were together—and this time, Thomas was too. Again, Jesus came to them and said—"Peace be to you." Then, walking over to Thomas, the doubting disciple, He told him—"Bring here thy finger and see my hands; and bring here thy hand, and put it into my side, and be not unbelieving, but believing!"

With his head bent low— Thomas whispered saying, "My Lord and My God."

"Because thou hast seen me Thomas thou hast believed. Blessed are they who have not seen, and yet, have believed."

"MAN OF THE YEAR" IN TV—Bishop Fulton J. Sheen accepts a plaque from Frank Burke, editor of a television trade paper, after the publication had named him "Man of the Year" in television for 1952. Bishop Sheen was chosen on the basis of a poll of the nation's TV editors.

(United Press Photo)



Father Smith-

(Continued from page 70)

After four years of ministry in the Deep South, Father Smith asked for a transfer to a border city parish or to a northern one. His superiors offered his services as an assistant in one of the Divine Word parishes in a border city. But the ecclesiastical authorities did not take any action on the offer.

Father Smith was therefore assigned to the travelling mission band and was given St. Nicholas' rectory in St. Louis as his home and headquarters. From 1938 to 1940 he was associated with his close friend, Father Charles Reinelt, S.V.D., the well-liked pastor of St. Nicholas. In the fall of 1940, he was appointed assistant at St. Elizabeth's Church in Southside Chicago.

His years of giving missions and retreats made him a familiar figure in Aframerica. He was in constant demand as a speaker and missionary. A sample of his busy itinerary is given in his fall schedule for 1940. In September he was in Pittsburg for the opening of the eleventh annual convention of the National Catholic Interracial Federation. He also gave a week's mission at the local St. Benedict's Church. Then he entrained for Memphis and another mission at St. Anthony's Church there.

In October, he was a participant in the Midwest Clergy Conference on Negro Welfare in Milwaukee. He gave papers at the semi-annual meetings of the conference and eventually served as vice-president of the Conference from 1943 to 1945.

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Summers found him engaging in outdoor missions at newly established parishes through the Midwest and South. For a number of years he spoke on the spacious lawns of St. Rita Mission in Indianapolis.

Upon the outbreak of the War, Father Vincent plunged into USO work. He toured the army camps, acting in an advisory capacity for the USO officials, and serving as an auxiliary chaplain at a number of military installations throughout the country.

His popularity with colored Catholics throughout the country and especially in Chicago led to some personality conflicts with the others of the staff at St. Elizabeth's in Chicago. His frequent absences for his mission-band work interfered with his work as an assistant in the parish. Even that was hampered by lack of cooperation on the part of other staff personnel. Things reached such an impasse in 1943 that Father Smith decided to leave for the Trappists. He packed up and departed suddenly, without more than the briefest announcement to his close friends and relatives.

However, before he was accepted by the Abbot at Gethsemani, Father Hunter, the provincial of the Eastern province of the Divine Word Society, visited him at Gethsemani and prevailed upon him to continue his active apostolate for a few more years. Father Vincent accepted the post of assistant at St. Peter Claver's Church in Asbury Park, New Jersey. Next year he was promoted to his and anguish as the blood gushed from His holy hands, His feet-and the deep cuts in His holy side. I hold my breath—afraid to breatheand then, as I lift my eyes, there to the cross, tears streaming down my reddened cheeks, I see the inscription placed over His head. "THIS IS JESUS, THE KING OF THE JEWS."

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In both of these churches, Father Smith bravely battled against the world, the flesh, and the devil, often in a manner that was reminiscent of Bruce Marshall's priest in The World, the Flesh, and Father Smith. Perhaps someday someone with a pen of a novelist will vignette the episodes of Father Smith's slum apostolate in Chicago and in New Jersey, his work with the juvenile delinquents and the gangs of Bronzeville, his experience in dealing with broken homes and shattered lives, and his patient struggling with the tangled dilemmas of the color line.

The endless demands of the ministry and the ceaseless drain on his spiritual life that resulted from his fame and his uniqueness, served but to deepen his desire to spend his last years close to God.

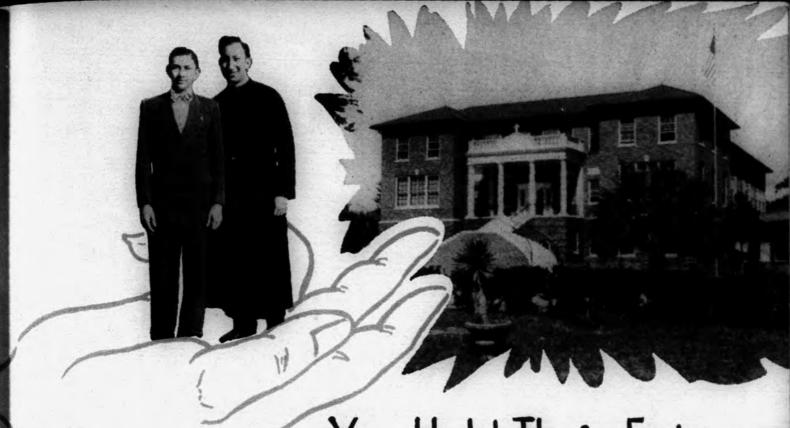
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(To be continued)

All gifts to St. Augustine's Seminary are deductible for Federal income tax purposes. Thus does our Government encourage gifts to recognized charities. Our missionaries will be glad to perform your works of mercy.

CARVER AWARD FOR WILSON—Defense Secretary Charles E. Wilson shows his three sons the citation he received for "outstanding contributions to the betterment of race relations and human welfare," after the George Washington Carver Memorial award was presented to him in a brief ceremony at the Waldorf Astoria, Jan. 19. Wilson's three sons are: (left to right) Charles E. Jr.; Edward E.; and Thomas E.





In The Palm of Your Hand.

One day a young man will step over the threshold of St. Augustine's Seminary and look about him. He will put away his belongings and begin his studies for the missionary priesthood. That is his goal. That is his dream.

He will be but one of many. Year after year, endlessly, he will be followed by other young men eager to carry God's message of mercy and salvation to the mission fields. With faith and courage they dare—and do— the impossible to fulfill Christ's command to "teach all nations."

Read About Them Think About Them

Pray For Them

Help Them

You hold his future—and their future—in the palm of your hand. You hold, too, the future of countless souls who need their administration.

SEE HOW THEY LIVE . . .

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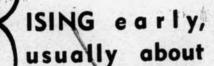
Day in the Life





of a SEMINARIAN!





5:00, the seminarians soon gather to begin their day by attending Holy Mass (Photo No. I) ... soon after breakfast the daily schedule of classes and study begins (Photo No. 2) priests of the society conduct the seminary classes

Enough free time is given the seminarians to assure the healthy development so necessary for their years of hard study. You can find them tussling on the ball field (Photo No. 3) . . . or striking out on a hike (Photo No. 4).

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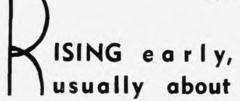
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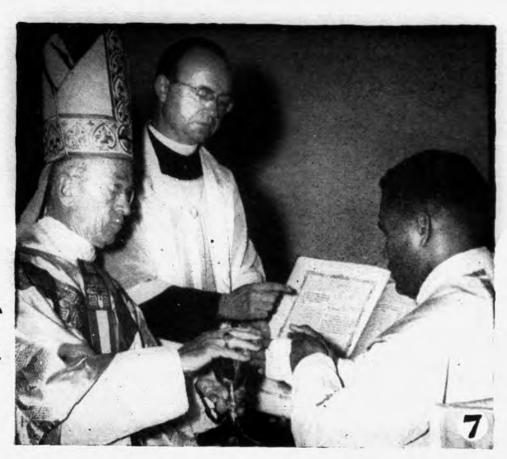
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"A Cup OF WATER" "A Civen in My Name"

Down through the centuries almost 2000 years ago, have come the words of Christ: "WHOEVER GIVES YOU A CUP OF WATER IN MY NAME SHALL NOT GO UNREWARDED."

Will you give our seminary . . . "A CUP OF WATER IN HIS NAME"?

Will you help provide more room to admit the growing number of recruits for the service of the Lord?

Our seminary is no longer adequate to house all those in training for the missionary priesthood and brotherhood, and those seeking admission.

Are we going to refuse them admission??? Are we going to deprive them of their dreams???

We must erect a new addition to the seminary there is no alternative

With the help of God—and yours, we can do so, through your charity. Through your Lenten sacrifice, will you help us???



The Very Rev. Robert Pung, Rector St. Augustine's Seminary Bay St. Louis, Miss.

Yes, Father, I will help with my Lenten sacrifice. Enclosed is my offering of \$______to help erect the new addition to your seminary.

NAME_____

STREET____

CITY_____STATE____



Editorial-

(Continued from page 68)

will avoid condescending or odious references to Negroes and thus shame his people into adapting their own speech to his. The really zealous priest will naturally work, to the best of his ability and power, for the elimination of discriminatory practices within his parish and community.

There is an unhappy tendency among some priests working in socalled "white" parishes to believe that the Negro problem is none of their business. Nothing could be further from the truth. If souls are his business as a priest, then all souls for whom he can do anything are his business, be they black or white bodies which are the temples of these souls. It has been pointed out that the greatest detriment to the conversion of American Negroes to Catholicism is the attitude of white Catholics, both clerical and lay. Of the more than 14,000,000 Negroes in this country, there are an estimated 380,000 Negro Catholics —about one in thirty-six.

The Negro convert makes, as all

NEW YORK GETS FIRST NEGRO SENATOR—Senator Julius A. Archibald, New York City Democrat, works at his desk in Albany after becoming the first Negro Senator in the history of the New York State legislature.



who know him will agree, an excellent Catholic, a credit to the Church; but we are not going to attract too many Negroes when the best we can offer them is a second class status, a seat in the back of the church, and a chance to wait at the end of the line to receive Holy Communion.

Love is the answer to it all: love of God and love of our fellow men. Until we have learned the lesson of love and put it into practice, all our work, all our teaching is in vain. In a world where hate and bitterness, strife and conflict are the order of the day, in a world where racial enmity still exists despite the efforts of men of good will, we might well recall the words of Adlai Stevenson. the Democratic candidate for President in the recent election. Speaking of civil rights and racial issues here in New Orleans, Mr. Stevenson commented that, "the real tragedy lay in the fact that after nearly two thousand years of Christianity we have to speak of these things at all." There is food for thought there, and we might all be the better for thinking of it.

Most discouraging to many lay people in the field of race relations is the sight of the young priest, fresh from the Seminary and fired with zeal and enthusiasm, who struggles for a time against what seem to be overwhelming odds of a hostile society and then finally gives in and follows the herd. To those about to enter the sacred ministry I ask only that they fight the good fight, that they hold fast to their principles. God and Truth are on their side and they cannot lose.

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(Continued from page 67)

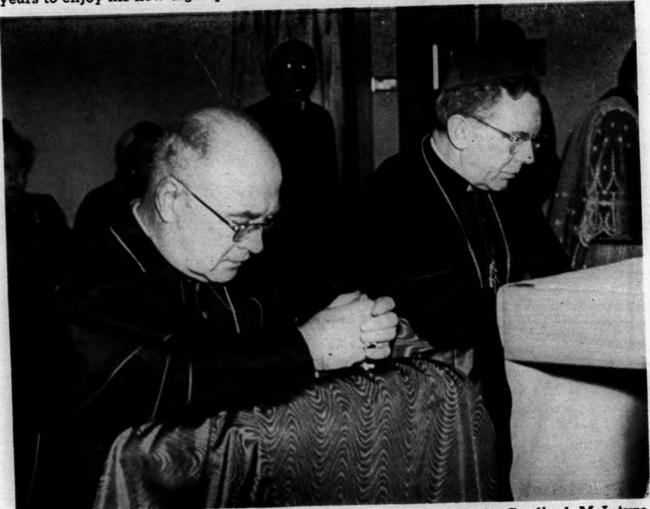
This is an interior view of the Church of St. Anastasia. Formerly it was the Titular Church of German Cardinal Von Faulhaber who was called to his reward last June.

Two Roman children stand in awe of the Ancient beauty of the Church Interior. The two children seem to help us to appreciate the height and width and beauty of the ancient church.

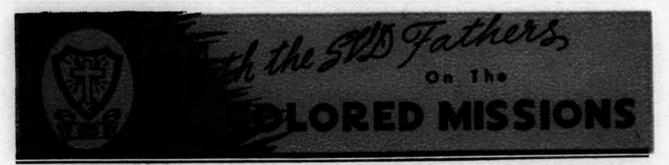
(United Press Photo)



May James Cardinal McIntyre, Archbishop of Los Angeles, California live many years to enjoy his new dignity and to take care of his titular Church of St. Anastasia!



CARDINAL McINTYRE RETURNS TO U. S.—James Francis Cardinal McIntyre, (right), Archbishop of Los Angeles, conducts his first Mass in the United States (Jan. 19) since his elevation of cardinal by Pope Pius XII in Rome. With him Expression Cardinal Spellman of New York. The Mass was celebrated at Our Lady of the Airways Chapel at Logan Airport in thanksgiving for the cardinal's elevation and safe flight home.



Golden Wedding Anniversary in Lafayette

January 3, 1953, was a happy day for Immaculate Heart of Mary parish in Lafayette, La. This day marked the fiftieth wedding anniversary of two of its truly distinguished elderly parishioners, Mr. Marcel Mouton, age 69, and his wife, Mrs. Marie Octavie Gaspard Mou-The smiling couple ton, age 68. solemnly renewed their marriage vows in the presence of Father John LaBauve, S.V.D., before their anniversary Mass. When we said that this couple was distinguished, we meant just that. Why, look at these figures: The couple has been blessed with 12 children, all of whom are yet living except two. Their grand children number 36 and great grand How lovingly these children 6. Catholic parents have been blessed!

During January Father Clement Meyer, S.V.D., gave a Day of Retreat and Recollection to the Holy Name Society of St. Luke's parish, Thibodaux, La. This was a well attended day of spiritual exercises which afforded the men with ample opportunity to balance their spiritual budget. Likewise, for many it was a splendid chance to renew the fervor they acquired during their weekend retreat here at the seminary last summer.

New Papal Internuncio To India Is S.V.D. Archbishop

On December 3, 1952, the Holy Father named Archbishop Martin

This photo shows Mr. and Mrs. Marcel Mouton about to cut their anniversary cake.



Kiddies of the new kindergarten in Waco, Texas, with their teacher, Mrs. Latrell Spotser. Father Henry Marusa, S.V.D., pastor of St. John's Church in Waco, opened this kindergarten last September.

S.V.D., former Apostolic Lucas, Delegate to South Africa, as Internuncio to India. To the ecclesiastical jurisdiction of the new internuntius belong Ceylon, Burma, Malaka, Nepal, Bhutan, and all the small French colonies in India. entire territory, with a population of some 402 million inhabitants, live five million Catholics, in 74 dioceses, apostolic vicariates and prefectures. Our S.V.D. Missionaries are also engaged in Mission work in India. Our work is mostly centered in the southern part of India, in the Diocese of Sambalpur and in the Vicariate of Indore.



85

INTENTIONAL SECOND EXPOSURE



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(Continued from page 67)

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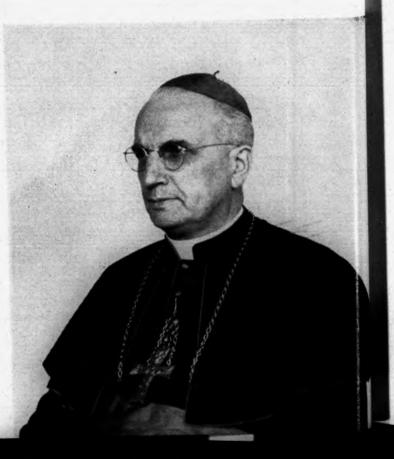
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Just think! All these smiling children are Sunday school pupils in St. John's parish, Waco 'Texas. They all come to the parish daily for the recitation of the rosary. Yet, all the children are non-Catholics except one.



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A RECENT PHOTO OF THE FUTURE PRIEST CLUB MEMBERS— NOTRE DAME PARISH, ST. MARTINVILLE, LA.

In the last few years our Notre Dame parish, St. Martinville, La., has sent us a steady flow of young vocations for the Priesthood and Brotherhood. No doubt, credit for this abundance of vocations is due to the fine spirit among the Future Priest Club members of the parish. Each year the Club has an exemplary group of faithful members. Our heartiest congratulations to these young men and to those who are helping to foster and realize their true vocation.

Do you know what's her next move? I don't! Believe I'll write and ask her at Immaculate Heart of Mary School, Lafayette, La.



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Father Richard Writes from the Belgian Congo

Trip from New York to Rotterdam was lovely. We raced across the ocean in nine days flat. . . . Spent five days in our Motherhouse, Steyl . . . Went from Roermond to Rome and spent nine days there . . . Papal household was on retreat so I missed seeing the Holy Father . . . Arrived in Leopoldville on Dec. 7th in a four engine air liner . . . From there I went to Banningville and was met by our Superior, Father Van Der Heyden, and four other Fathers . . . Banningville, Ngi and Mbeno are our central missions where the boys and girls of the surrounding districts come to complete their spiritual formation and finish their primary schooling . . . Most of the people are short . . . Many of the children are undernourished . . . Lack of protein in diet . . . I am stationed at Ngi, Sacred Heart Mission . . . About 300 students at our mission. . . . The mission is well laid out. . . . Sisters of the Presentation from Belgium teach in our girls' school. . . . Boys taught by priests, Brothers and African teachers . . . The boys gave me a gala welcome pro-



gram when I arrived . . . I'm still studying the two major languages of the territory, French and Kikongo. . . . When I arrived here the Fathers were terribly behind in the news . . . I brought them up to date . . . There is no electricity here and the radio battery has long ago given up its electrified ghost. . . . Now I'm slightly behind in the news . . . When I sufficiently master the Kikongo language I shall have a section of villages as my territory . . . Father Van Grys, one of my colleagues, makes his rounds in a territory containing 150 villages . . . some of these villages have only four or five Catholics . . . Some have mission schools with an enrollment from twenty to fifty children . . . Congolese teachers do the teaching in these village schools. . . . Well, it's time for me to say so

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Rev. Richard C. Winters, S.V.D.

Wanted . . . More Men of Good Will

Sarah Gibson Blanding

This year the National Conference of Christians and Jews celebrates its twenty-fifth anniversary. Nineteen years ago the Conference undertook the sponsorship of Brotherhood Week. In this relatively short period our country, led to considerable extent by the National Conference, has made a notable effort to improve intergroup relations, and the result is more accomplishment than in the preceding seventy-five years. When the American people recognize an injustice, they are swift and effective in offering redress. The problem has ever been how to obtain such recognition in the face of custom, false doctrine and prejudice.

1

Herbert Wright has been promoted to the position of Assistant to Sales Promotion Manager of Philip Morris & Co. Wright, formerly Supervisor in the company's college program, has been with

Philip Morris for eight years.

Wright's new position with the cigarette firm will be national in scope. He will have headquarters at the firm's New York national headquarters. 100 Park Avenue, and his responsibilities in promoting Philip Morris will cover every market from coast to coast, and from Canada to Mexico. One of his first and major tasks will be the launching of the new king-size Philip Morris cigarette.

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Prior to Wright's affiliation with the tobacco firm, he was chief of the Civilian Payroll Division at Tuskegee Army Air Field. He also worked as Director of Nepperhan Community Center in Yonkers New York.

The newly appointed Assistant Sales Promotion Director is a product of Morehouse College in Atlanta, Georgia. Fortunately there have always been individuals who think for themselves, who see others as human beings, not as Christians, Jews or Negroes. In the past there were not enough such people to prevent discrimination and ignominy—there are not even enough now—but they created a nucleus of right feeling and their influence has spread. As long ago as the 1880's, a Confederate general, a member of a distinguished Kentucky family, took his daughter to Wellesley to matriculate. They





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Monte Irvin, slugging outfielder of the New York Giants, signs his 1953 contract and shows to Giant owner Horace Stoneham the ankle broken last Spring. Monte's injury has healed. He and the Giants are ready to roll.

(United Press Photo)



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As a Southerner I wish to mention that this is but one instance among many where there has been acceptance and advocacy of more opportunity for Negroes by those who live in that section which has both a large Negro population and a

strong sentiment against racial equality. Anyone who has followed recent developments in the South must recognize the profound change that is taking place. Educational and economic opportunity are approaching equality, and progress can be claimed towards achieving full civic rights for Negroes. The situation is far from satisfactory, but the Southerner has travelled a long way in less than a single generation. In fact he sometimes appears to have a better approach to the problem than men outside the South in places where large numbers of Negroes have come only recently and seem to be competing for jobs, homes, and

EIGHTH NEGRO BISHOP

Pope Pius XII has iust named his eighth Negro Bishop. He is the Most Rev. Bishop-elect Emmanuel Mabathoana of the Oblates of Mary Immaculate. His See will be Leribe in Basutooland, South Africa. The newly-appointed prelate was born in 1904 and ordained in 1934 in Roma, Basutoland, where he made his priestly studies. He is the second native of Basutoland to become a priest. At the time of his appointment Bishop-elect Mabathoana was professor of African languages at the seminary in Roma and a lecturer at the Pius XII University College staffed by the Oblate Fathers in Roma. The diocese of Leriba has 40,000 Catholics, all natives.

Since his ascent to the papal throne, Pope Pius XII has named eight Negro Bishops for Africa: two for Ethiopia and one for each of the following places—Uganda, Madagascar, Tanganyika, Ruanda, Gold Coast and Basutoland. Pius XII has named more Negro Bishops than any other Pope. Leo XIII named one for Brazil (Mariana), while Pius XI named one for Ethiopia. Both are now deceased.

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The leadership of the National Conference of Christians and Jews against intolerance in whatever form it appears is most effective and welcome. The base of its program is broad enough to insure that no effort is wasted upon limited objectives or upon the defense of petty claims. More men of good will are needed to unite with the National Conference in its fight for decency, the Golden Rule and for principles that we believe are inherent in our American civilization.

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In Rome recently 450 priests of many nationalities were ordained. Here one of them has his new anointed hands kissed just after giving his first blessing.

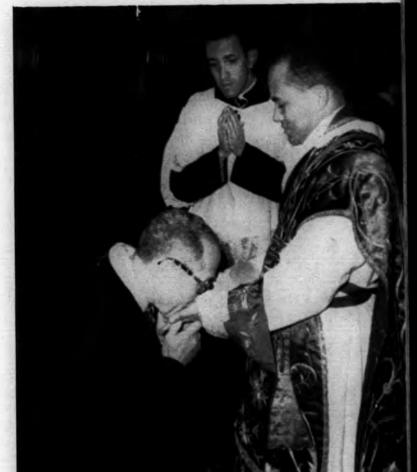
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Retreats for Men

- Resolve NOW to make a spiritual renewal.
- Enjoy these exercises that turn your soul GODWARD.
- Make EARLY reservations for one of the following:

First Retreat; July 3-5
Second Retreat; July 10-12
Third Retreat; July 24-26
Fourth Retreat; Aug. 4-6
Fifth Retreat; Aug. 11-13

Write to
Laymen's Retreat League
Bay St. Louis, Miss.
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CORNER 2

Spring Smiles

of a brick on the end of its tail, or to see a kite float miles away after breaking its string.

Among the many happy memories which March stirs up in our minds, by no means among the least is the memory of St. Joseph, the foster-father of Jesus. St. Joseph can help us perhaps more than any other saint except our Blessed Mother. Why? Because God put him in such a high position. Out of all the good men in the world, God chose St. Joseph to take care of Jesus, His Son, and Mary, His Virgin Mother. Since God picked Joseph for so great a job, St. Joseph simply must be a great favorite with God. He must be somebody who can get favors for us.

Some time after Christ's birth an angel of God appeared to St. Joseph in his sleep and told him: "Arise. Take the child and His Mother and flee into Egypt, and stay there until I tell you; for Herod will seek the child to destroy Him." St. Joseph got out of bed right away and set out with Mary and little Jesus. At that time, it was a common thing for Jews who were in trouble to flee into the land of Egypt. Under other conditions, the journey to Egypt might have been quite pleasant, if we consider the sights to be seen; the rocky hills, the tall cedar trees, the cities along the way. But the con-

of kites and trash-filled telephone wires. Perhaps in the north, most of the boys are still waiting for the ground to thaw and the temperature to become more pleasant, but, in the sunny southland, kites are to be seen everywhere now; in the air, in trees, on telephone wires, on the ground, all around. I remember that when I was up and coming, many others beside myself would stay out with kites all day when there was no school. We had just about every kite in the book; star kites, fish or buzzard kites, fighting kites, and the regular old 3-stick kites. It was an everyday thing to see a kite torn to pieces by another kite lined with razors, or to see a kite go up with half

Boys and Young Men . . .

If you wish to serve God and devote your life to His cause, but do not feel capable of becoming a priest, then join the ranks of God's HIDDEN HEROES, the Missionary Brothers. Learn more about the noble life of a Missionary Brother through the

FUTURE BROTHER CLUB St. Augustine's Seminary Bay St. Louis, Mississippi ditions were not pleasant. First of all, the Holy Family was running away from serious trouble. Jesus' life was in great danger. Secondly, it was winter. Then, we must remember that the Holy Family was not running to the house of some friend, but to the land of strangers.

You know what it is to travel about 400 miles in a car. How would you like to walk that far? St. Joseph was lucky if he was able to get a camel. Probably all he could get was an old donkey. I doubt if he got two donkeys. Jesus and Mary must have ridden, but Joseph must have walked. After about 2 days of walking, he reached the borders of Egypt, but it was not till about 7 days of walking that he was far enough into Egypt to feel that the Child Jesus was safe.

Just as St. Joseph carried the Child Jesus safely through many troubles, so he can and will carry us through our troubles, if we but ask him. He is a good foster-father to everyone who looks up



to him as a father. Don't you think it would be wise to remember him at least once a day? I'm sure that St. Joseph will be greatly pleased whenever we say a prayer to him, even as short as: "Jesus, Mary, Joseph."



MRS. EISENHOWER'S GUEST—Camp Fire Girl Jean Jones (center), 11, shows her invitation and two tickets to the Presidential Inauguration to her two chums, Emily Hartshorne (left) and Gretel Braidwood, Jan. 18. The invitation was sent by Mrs. Eisenhower after receiving a letter from Jean saying that she and her chums did a lot of work for the new president during the campaign. Jean was slated to leave the same day, Jan. 18, to be Mrs. Eisenhower's guest at the Inaugural proceedings, Jan. 20.

(United Press Photo)



Well, here is March again, the month of kites and trash-filled telephone wires. Perhaps in the north, most of the boys are still waiting for the ground to thaw and the temperature to become more pleasant, but, in the sunny southland, kites are to be seen everywhere now; in the air, in trees, on telephone wires, on the ground, all around. I remember that when I was up and coming, many others beside myself would stay out with kites all day when there was no school. We had just about every kite in the book; star kites, fish or buzzard kites, fighting kites, and the regular old 3-stick kites. It was an everyday thing to see a kite torn to pieces by another kite lined with razors, or to see a kite go up with half

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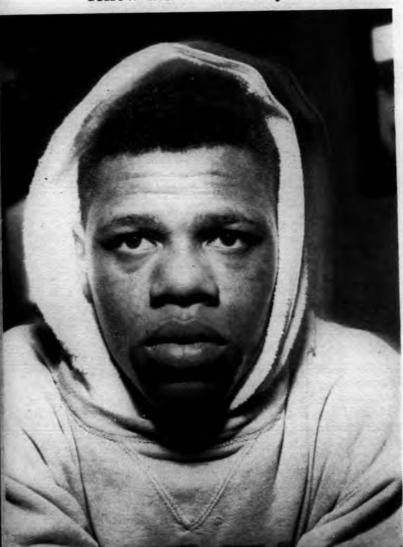
MRS. EISENHOWER'S GUEST—Camp Fire Girl Jean Jones (center), 11, shows her invitation and two tickets to the Presidential Inauguration to her two chums, Emily Hartshorne (left) and Gretel Braidwood, Jan. 18. The invitation was sent by Mrs. Eisenhower after receiving a letter from Jean saying that she and her chums did a lot of work for the new president during the campaign. Jean was slated to leave the same day, Jan. 18, to be Mrs. Eisenhower's guest at the Inaugural proceedings, Jan. 20.

PARTY MEMBERS LOSE MORAL SENSE EX-COMMUNIST LEADER CLAIMS

To join the Communist Party is to lose "faith in God, sympathetic understanding of the problems of others, and willingness to share their burdens," and to attain only "degredation, despair and disillusionment," a former Communist leader declared.

Manning Johnson, one-time member of the National Committee of the Communist Party, who quit the party in 1940, told a forum of the Catholic Interracial Council that his ten years in the Party had cost him his religion, self-respect and friends. "I went everywhere I was sent, even if I landed in jail. I said and did everything that I was told. There was only one morality—that which serves class warfare and revolution.

Mr. Johnson recalled his early training by devout Protestant parents who "taught me to love my fellow men." "The unjust treatment





"IT'S MINE!" High scoring Walter Dukes (left), of Seton Hall University, and John Horan, of Dayton University, lock arms in a fight for the ball during a basketball tilt (Jan. 16) at Newark, N. J. Dukes bucketed 39 points to lead Seton Hall to its 17th straight win.

(United Press Photo)

of my fellow Negroes grieved me deeply. I prayed and hoped for the day when all races would work and live together according to the Golden Rule," he said. In his search for a medium to accomplish this he joined a "front organization."

"Taken in by its attractive program, I saw only the ideal. I left myself open for indoctrination in Communism, and before, I was aware of it, I was speaking and thinking and acting like a Communist. The next step was membership in the Party," he said.

Milt Campbell takes it easy after a workout. He is concentrating on the high hurdles in the current indoor track and field season. "If I ever set a world record in any event, it will be in that," he says.

WHITFIELD WINS K OF C 600 — Malvin G. Whitfield, of the Grand Street Boys Club in New York, breaks the tape, to win the William C. Prout Memorial 600-yard run at the annual Massachusetts Knights of Columbus indoor track meet in Boston Gardens. Jack Carroll of the University of Michigan finished second.

(United Press Photo)



"I labored in Stalin's army believing that I was working for the good of my race and the rest of humanity only to discover that I was a pawn in Stalin's game. The Soviet dictatorship that I looked upon as the hope of humanity, I learned is a harsh, ruthless and bloody social system reeking of human bondage and suffering."

Convinced finally that Communism was not interested in the rights of minorities but only in using them "to assure the victory of Communist slavery," Mr. Johnson left the party "disillusioned, and embittered" but determined "to find my way back to the sanctuary of the just."

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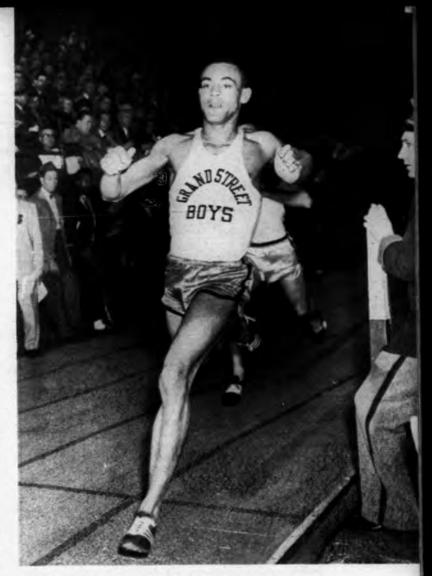
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"The ruthless code by which I had lived had destroyed those fine passions and sympathies that I had once had," Mr. Johnson said. "That common touch, that common sympathy, that common understanding, that willingness to share the burdens of





others—these are the Christian attributes that I lost and want to regain."

A consultant with the Immigration Service of the Department of Justice, Mr. Johnson is now convinced that the "ills of the social system" which he sought to combat by joining the Communist Party, can best be corrected by education, persuasion and constructive social reform. In laying bare his experiences, he said he hoped that they would serve as "a sign to guide the unwary, the naive, the gullible and the unsuspecting away from the snares and pitfalls of Communism."



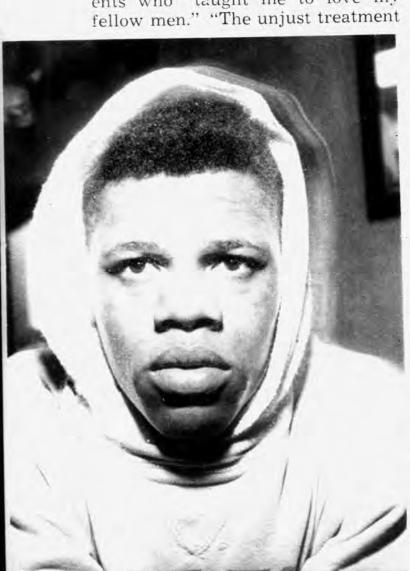
FOR LITTLE SATCH—Leroy (Satchel) Paige, after signing his 1953 contract to pitch for the St. Louis Browns, accepts a tiny baseball uniform from Browns president Bill Veeck. It's a present for Satch's four-week-old son. The uniform, complete with cap, shirt, socks and miniature bat, bears the number 70, "the age at which you'll be ready to retire in favor of your son," explained Veeck.

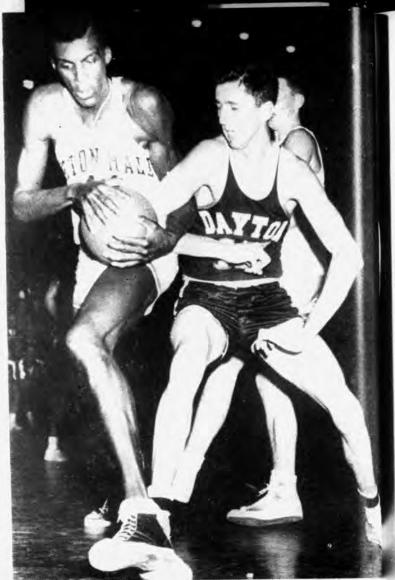
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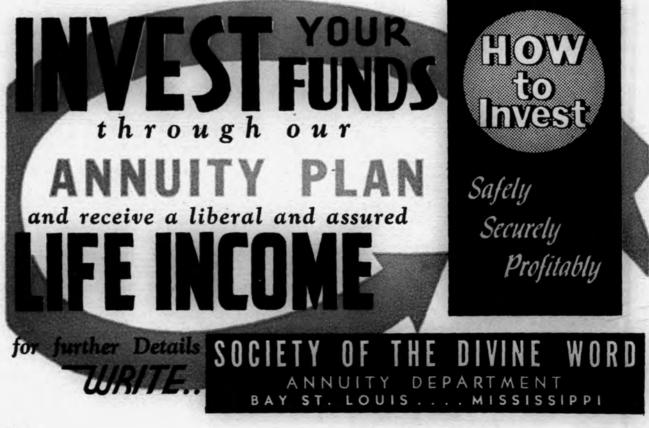
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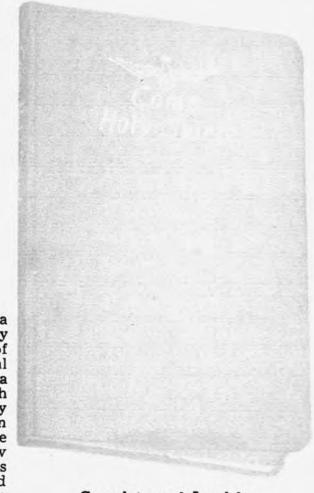
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